

Senate 800

THE MOOSE JAW TIMES.

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ARMERS!

ATTENTION!

This spring the undersigned wishes to announce to the farmers of the Moose Jaw District that he has secured the agency for the Frost & Wood implements, including Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Drills, Disc and Square Harrows, etc., etc., and is therefore in a position to sell you

THE VERY BEST IMPLEMENTS AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE.

We have just received a car load of celebrated Moline Plows—"The Flying Dutchman," and "Good Enough." Also two car loads of the best Buggies manufactured and a car load of Chatham Wagons—the farmers favorite,—and about 60 set of first class double and single harness. We sell on easy terms and can take stock in exchange.

ALEX. WILSON,
The Farmers Friend.

High Street, Moose Jaw.

A NEW DEPARTURE AT MITCHELL'S

NEW AND NOBBY HATS
NEW AND NOBBY SHIRTS
NEW AND NOBBY TIES
NEW AND NOBBY UNDERWEAR
And a New Plan to Show Them!

Our stock of Men's Fine Furnishings and Ready to Wear Clothing is now ready for YOUR inspection. Only reliable up-to-date goods will find a place on our shelves, and we want you to come and see what we have and compare our prices with what you have been accustomed to pay.

Spring and Summer Suitings.

Our line of Spring and Summer Suitings is the largest and finest yet shown in Moose Jaw and every suit must be pronounced perfect before leaving the store. Try this store for better goods at less money.

Mitchell & Hembroff.

Corner Main and River Streets.

Harness! Harness!

HERE IS A SNAP!

A fine set of team harness, all hand made from best oak leather, for \$24.00; something better for \$26.00, \$28.00 and \$30.00. Single harness for \$8, \$12, \$14, \$15 and up. Sweat pads, 75c. a pair for 11-inch pad. These are the "SUCCESS," sweat pad and have a world wide reputation. As we have the sole agency for this district in these goods you will not be able to procure them from other dealers, so beware of imitation. We have a larger stock of saddles than ever at prices ranging from \$3.25 to \$55.00. These saddles are made by Carson & Shores and are acknowledged to be the best on the continent.



Implements!

Implements!

We have just received a carload of Woodstock wagons, 2, 2½ and 3 inch tire. A car load of Canton ploughs now on the way. A car of E. N. Henry & Co's buggies—the same as we sold last year—to arrive soon. We will have a car of Deering mowers and rakes in stock about April 20th; also a sample of their celebrated light binders. Inspect our implements before purchasing elsewhere and we will convince you that we sell better goods for less money than any other firm in Moose Jaw.

In Boots and Shoes We Have Some Special Values! Men's split bails for 75c. to \$1.00; men's buff congress or bails for \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50. These are some special lines that we bought at a bargain and we want to give you the benefit. Call early and get your choice as they will not last long.

R. E. DORAN.

SIFTON'S ABLE REPLY TO THE ATTACK OF THE LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION.

In Relation to the Administration of the Yukon.—The Minister's Attitude was that of a Clear-Headed Business Man Telling a Plain Story.

Ottawa, April 8th.—Tuesday last has been the great day in the House of Commons this week, and the sitting that day was made memorable by the speech of the Minister of the Interior in reply to that of Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper and in explanation of the policy of the Government in the administration of the Yukon. It was a speech that may be described as historic in a double sense—it embraced a history, full, frank and complete, of the development of the Yukon and of the policy of the administration in connection therewith from the hour the present Minister took office, and it will stand in the history of parliamentary debate as an exceptionally able, lucid, and convincing address. As described in a sentence by the Minister "was that of a clear-headed business man telling a plain story." He wasted no time in recrimination, he passed, as worth but small notice, the small personalities and contemptible innuendoes which were plentifully sprinkled through Sir Hibbert Tupper's harangue, and with the remark that he cared not for the manner of the attack nor for the lack of substance or foundation it might have, he proceeded to take the bill of indictment, count by count, and wherever there was enough definite statement to identify the parties concerned or to give an inkling even of what the accuser was hinting at the story was relentlessly turned inside out, and documentary evidence of the most conclusive character produced to show how utterly unworthy it was of a moment's credence.

WHO ARE THESE MEN?

Briefly to run over the fulmination of the member for Pictou (Sir Hibbert Tupper) which for want of a better name I dignify with the name of an indictment, what does it all amount to? First, the officials appointed were said to be incompetent with no better qualification than that they were party hacks. Hon. Mr. Sifton showed that Major Walsh was appointed on account of his long and excellent service for a quarter of a century in the North-West Mounted Police, and Mr. Fawcett was made gold Commissioner on the advice of the Surveyor General in whose office he had been many years. Mr. F. C. Wade, who went out as law officer of the Crown, was recognized as a man of high legal attainments, while his personal character and moral rectitude were vouched for fully and frankly by so unbiased a critic as Mr. W. J. Tupper, younger son of the leader of the Opposition. Major Bliss, with a record of long and faithful service, familiar with accounts and also a military man, was peculiarly suited for the duties of Comptroller of the finances, "though he was a Conservative," as the Minister facetiously remarked. Messrs. McGregor and Orr, mining inspectors, were chosen largely on account of their physical qualities of endurance and their knowledge of sub-arctic life and travel, their main duty was to collect the royalty and the fact that this had been done without the slightest ruction in face of the Opposition assertion that any attempt to collect would lead to bloodshed, this fact was surely sufficient evidence of the wisdom of the selection.

Such were the chief men on the "emergency staff" as the Minister aptly described it, the men who were sent up in a hurry, and in the absence of any definite information of what was needed, or any data upon which to base an idea as to what was likely to develop. These are the men whom Sir Hibbert Tupper called "unscrupulous scoundrels" who "robbed and tyrannized" and "acted in every respect dishonorably and corruptly."

THE PERMANENT STAFF.

Later on the Administration was permanently organized and Mr. Ogilvie was appointed at its head amid the unanimous acclamations of all parties (this was before the Conservatives discovered that he changed to be distantly related by marriage to the Minister). His colleagues were Capt. Steel "than whom a finer officer never sat in saddle," Mr. Girouard, ex-M.P., the Registrar, Mr. Lithgow, the Comptroller, and Mr. Maddin, Inspector of Mines; half of these were originally Conservative appointees to the service and all had special qualifications for the duties they were called upon to perform. The same was fearfully declared by the Minister in regard to two late appointments, viz.: those of Mr. Senkler, of Nelson, B.C., as gold Commissioner, and Mr. W. H. P. Clement as legal adviser, and the House was with him enthusiastically when he added "never in the history of Canada have appointments been made with more care, and with more general approbation."

It was of this carefully selected staff, all with splendid records for good service and personal integrity, that the wild stories of the last six months have been circulated, and it is small wonder the attack is falling so flat.

THE CHARGES DEALT WITH.

Of the long and beautifully vague string of accusations made, the Minister proceeded to take representative items, and ruthlessly puncture them one by one. It was alleged that constables on the guard at the post office took bribes to secure letters out of turn. Efforts had been made to trace a case of this kind, the men had been changed, and so forth, but complaints continued. "If detectives on the spot could not discover the culprits,

how in the name of common sense," asks the Minister, "do you expect me to stop it?" It was alleged that liquor permits had been secured by party heelers for friends and that the Minister had caused liquor to be stopped at the boundary until his friends who were going in with "the ardent" could catch up. As to the last half of this, Mr. Sifton showed he had no friends interested. The name of Mr. Philp, his late law partner, had been mentioned. Mr. Sifton proved that the partnership had been dissolved when he became a Minister of the Crown, and moreover, Mr. Philp had not taken a gallon of liquor into the Yukon anyway. As to the allegation that permits were secured by influence, the Minister produced the full list granted and showed that the charge was without a shadow of foundation. Certainly requests had been made but had without exception been refused.

It was further alleged that the records were kept in "apparently to compel the public to pay for information." The records, said the Minister, were kept by Mr. Fawcett, according to regulations drawn by the late Government. There was no secrecy of any kind practised. Owing to the tremendous rush of business and the absence of authentic surveys and other data, it had been an absolute impossibility to give all the information sought. The service was being improved all the time, but when it was proposed last session to employ Government surveyors to survey claims, Hon. Mr. Foster had objected and declared that parties must survey their own claims. Had this been done the confusion, bad as it was, would have become intolerable. The further charge was made that claims had been recorded over the heads of bona fide prospectors. In reply, the Minister showed that where instances of this had apparently occurred it had been proved the confusion was the result of the afore-said absence of authentic surveys, which led to different descriptions being filed of the same claim, and further that wherever such cases were proved, full investigation had followed and the rightful claimant given his rights.

OFFICIALS STAKING CLAIMS.

The allegations that officials had staked claims was next taken up. When the first staff went into the country the old regulations made by the Conservative Government were in force and Capt. Constantine was the first official to stake a claim, six months before the present Government came into power. In the specific case of Mr. Wade, he was in no way connected with the staking or recording of claims, and the Minister told him, and very properly told him, that there was no regulation to prevent him from holding a claim. He had never given a general permission to the officials to stake claims but on the contrary had recommended that they be forbidden to do so. "Our only fault," added Mr. Sifton, "was that we had not foresight enough to undo the mischief done by the regulations of the late Government."

Space will not permit me to go over the interesting history of hearsay accusations, but a perusal of Mr. Sifton's vindication will show all were successfully disposed of, and that the records fully sustained him in his declaration that the administration had been conducted with "care, forethought, diligence, promptness and circumspection."

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence King desire to express their grateful thanks to all who rendered them assistance on the morning of the 7th inst.

Killed on the Track.

A terrible accident occurred on Wednesday last on the C. & E. branch. The train was turning a curve on a down grade at full speed, south of Innisfail, when Engineer Gill noticed something on the track ahead. It looked like a heap of cinders, but as they got round the curve he saw that there were two men lying on the track. He set the air brakes, reversed the engine and blew the whistle, but too late to save both men. They were evidently soundly sleeping and only as the train drew very near were they aroused. The man nearest the train just realized his danger in time to tumble out of the way, but not so his comrade. He was seen to raise his head a little as if in the act of getting up, when the snow plow struck him. His head was cut clean off and his body shoved along some distance, then rolled under the train for half its length. The man who was killed was W. McCuley, of Owen Sound, Ont., aged about 22 years. The other man was Thos. Tidgwell, of Winnipeg.

Rifle Association.

The regular annual meeting of the Moose Jaw Rifle Association was held in the council chamber yesterday evening. President Con. Leary in the chair. There was a fairly good attendance of members. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Hon. President, J. H. Ross, M.L.A., Regina; Hon. Vice President, Supt. C. W. Milestone; Hon. Members, A. Smith; A. Hitchcock; Dr. A. R. Turnbull; W. J. Nelson, Roseland; J. H. Wilcox, Winnipeg; R. J. Sweet, Regina; Thos. Wright, Fort William. President, Con. Leary (re-elected); Vice President, J. U. Munns; Secretary-Treasurer, F. Statham; Executive Committee, D. Moore, J. Rutherford, J. H. Smith; Range Officers, J. Mair, P. Bremer, J. H. Wellington; Field Captains, C. A. Gass, H. G. Hubbell; Auditors, Seymour Green, W. B. Willoughby; Supply Agent, C. A. W. Stunt. The Association begins this year under most favorable circumstances, the membership being in good standing and equipped with fifty Martini and twenty Lee-Metford rifles. The range also is in first-class shape, and is convenient to the town.

FIRE BRIGADE IN SIGHT.

Mr. C. A. Gass Will Re-organize his Brigade on Certain Conditions.

The regular meeting of the town council was held on Monday evening in the clerk's office. Present, Mayor Bogue and Councillors Simpson, Hitchcock, Wellington and Grayson. The minutes of last meeting were confirmed. Communications were read from Sir William Van Horne re water works, referring the council to Mr. Whyte; T. H. Tracey, W. Garland and J. McDermid re waterworks, and also the Montreal Pipe Foundry. The secretary of the School Board asked for \$1000.00 for current expenses. F. G. Herrier asked for an allowance of \$50.00 on his salary as assessor. The Queen's Printer wrote regarding the Consolidated Ordinances. Accounts were received from H. Battell, \$37.00, salary for March; O. B. Fysh, \$5.00, repairs to Manitoba St. bridge; G. B. C. Sharpe, \$81.24, salary for three months. The Sec.-Treasurer's monthly report was submitted and showed a balance of \$4,219.44.

The communications regarding water works were referred to the Fire, Water and Light Committee. The application of the School Board was granted and all the accounts were ordered to be paid.

Mr. J. T. Simpson, chairman of the Fire, Water and Light Committee, reported as follows:—
Gentlemen,—We beg leave to report that the old fire brigade at the fire on Friday morning, April 7th, voluntarily and nobly worked the chemical engine in such a manner as to prove conclusively that all the machine requires is to be properly manned in order to give the best possible service that we can have with our present water supply. The chief of the old fire brigade now agrees to again organize a brigade provided the engine is kept fully charged with chemicals and placed in charge of a competent man and suitable accommodation is furnished in the fire hall for such a man.

1. We therefore recommend that sleeping accommodation be provided in the room at the rear of the engineer upstairs over the engine for at least three (3) men. We would suggest that in addition to taking care of the engine he might act as weigh master, and if a by-law was passed compelling all weighing to be done on the town scales the revenue from that source would more than pay his wages.

2. We also recommend that the clerk be authorized to write to the Ronald Engine Works Co., of Brussels, Ont., The Waterloo Engine Works Co., of Brantford, Ont., asking them what they can supply us with a light and convenient hook and ladder truck with hose reel attached, a complete outfit such as shown on page 48 of the Gutta Percha Rubber Co., of Toronto, and a set of double harness suitable for fire purposes, also asking them what they can supply us with a suitable fire bell, giving weight and size of the same, prices on board the cars at Moose Jaw; also to reply to J. M. Parsons re his letter of March 22nd that we are not prepared to accept his offer at present.

J. T. SIMPSON.

Clause one of the above was referred to the Market and Scales committee; clause two was adopted; the Board of Works was asked to report at next meeting as to the advisability of making the changes in the fire hall as recommended by the above report.

An order was drawn for \$211.05 to pay interest on debentures due the Sun Life Assurance Co.

Councillor Hamilton was granted a leave of absence owing to illness.

The Fire, Water and Light committee were authorized to ask the local harness dealers for a price on a suitable set of harness for fire purposes, also prices for a hook and ladder truck complete.

The assessment committee reported that the assessment had been certified too.

A Pointer for Farmers.

Mr. Lander, of the butcher firm of Child & Lander, Regina, related to The Standard last week an experience which should prove interesting to farmers in general. On the 5th Oct. last Child & Lander sold a heifer two and half years old to Mr. S. Beach at 2½ cents a pound for live weight of 705. A condition of the sale was that Mr. Beach should stall feed the animal until Easter when the firm would buy it back at 4 cents a pound. Accordingly when slaughtered on March 31st it weighed 1135 lbs. From the data here given any one can figure out the transaction and find what Mr. Beach made out of the feed and attention which he gave the animal and see how it would pay on a lot of 50 or 100. This may contain a partial solution of the transportation problem.

School Board

A special meeting of the School Board called by the chairman was held last evening. Present Thos. B. Baker, chairman, and Messrs. W. C. Sanders, J. M. Simington, Hugh Ferguson and Wm. Grayson.

In the absence of the Secretary, Mr. Wm. Grayson was appointed Secretary pro tem.

The chairman read a communication from Mr. Seymour Green tendering his resignation as Secretary Treasurer of the Board.

Moved by J. M. Simington, seconded by W. C. Sanders, that a special audit of the Secretary Treasurer's books be made by the 30th April next. Carried.

Moved by W. C. Sanders, seconded by H. Ferguson that the Secretary Treasurer's resignation be received and laid over until the special audit is completed. Carried.

OFFICIAL JAMES WAGGON'S GUIDE. 50

...ing that a syndicate with \$1,000,000 backing, composed of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago has been formed and is now negotiating for the purchase and construction of all the Chicago Tractrols, surface and elevated, with prospects of a successful completion.

THE MOOSE JAW TIMES.

MOOSE JAW, N.W.T.

Silencing Hubby.

Young Father (in the future)—Great snakes! Can't you do something to quiet that baby? Its eternal squalling just drives me wild.

Young Mother (calmly to servant)—Marie, bring in my husband's mother's photograph and put in the cylinder "At Ten Months." I want him to hear how his voice sounded when he was young.

His Last Proud Right.

Mrs. Henpeck—Do you dare to look me in the face and say that?

Mr. Henpeck—Not on your life. I propose to always reserve the right to dodge whenever I make a remark to you.

The rolling pin struck a corner of the mantel and fell harmlessly to the floor.—Cleveland Leader

THEY ARE NOT VIOLENT IN ACTION—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to epispasm and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient colic, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Farnelle's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

Guessed Again.



"What did you pay for that suit of clothes?"

"Didn't pay anything."

"How was that?"

"I beat my tailor guessing. He guessed I would pay, but I guessed I wouldn't."—New York World.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills in this paper. The firm have also placed on the market Dr. Ward's Liver Pills, which have already proved to be a most excellent family medicine as a cure for constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, etc. They are sold at 25c per box, or 5 for \$1, or mailed on receipt of price by the Dr. Ward Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Perfectly Safe.

Old Gentleman (who is afraid to cross the trolley tracks)—Tell me, is it dangerous to touch the electric car rails with your foot?

Inspector—Oh, no, not unless you put your other foot on trolley wire, up there!—Fliegende Blätter

Anxious to Serve.

Mamma—Have you decided what to do in that matter?

Papa—I'm waiting to see which way the cat will jump.

Johnny (eagerly)—I'll make her jump!—Tit-Bits

ALWAYS ON HAND.—Mr. Thomas H. Porter, Lower Ireland, P. Q., writes: "My son, 18 months old had croup so bad that nothing gave him relief until a neighbor brought me some of Dr. THOMAS' EUCALYPTIC OIL, which I gave him, and in six hours he was cured. It is the best medicine I ever used and would not be without a bottle of it in my house."

His Impression.

"I wonder why it is," said the young woman, "that so many people lose their enthusiasm about keeping an autograph album after they reach mature years."

"Well," answered the young man, unconsciously assuming an air of superior knowledge, "you see, a book like that opens a great temptation to everybody from whom you have borrowed money to write. When this you see, remember me."

Anticipation.

"Now," said the man who had administered the knockout drops, "we might as well relieve him of his watch and chain and diamond pin and his cash."

"Yes," replied his companion, "When he wakes up, he ought to feel greatly relieved."—New York World.



FREE SEWING MACHINES
—FOR—
ROYAL CROWN SOAP
Wrappers and Coupons.
3 NEW WILLIAMS' DROP HEAD
VALUE \$65.00 EACH.
Given Away Weekly, Via:
WINNIPEG, Outside of Winnipeg, ONE
N. W. Territories and Ontario, points
east to Schreiber, ONE
ASK YOUR ORDER FOR A COUPON.
No employee of the Soap Works allowed to compete.

WONDERFUL ASTHMA RECOVERIES.

Clarke's Kola Compound Officially Tested by the British Columbia Government at the Home for Incurables, Kamloops, B. C., the Medical Superintendent Pronounced Long Standing Cases Cured.

Many temporary relief asthma remedies have during the past few years been placed before the public, but until the introduction to the medical profession of Clarke's Kola Compound, nothing has been found to have any effect on preventing future attacks. The Medical Superintendent for the home for incurables in Kamloops, B. C., has had, probably the best chance in Canada to thoroughly test this wonderful remedy for asthma. He reports that on the three cases of asthma where Clarke's Kola Compound has been tried, in not a single instance did it fail to cure, and on one particular case a lady had been confined to her bed most of the time for nearly a year previous to taking this remedy, and less than three bottles have completely cured her. Over one year has now passed, and there has not been the slightest indication of asthma returning. Three bottles of Clarke's Kola Compound are guaranteed to cure any case of asthma. Over 500 cases have already been cured in Canada alone by this remedy. Sold by all druggists. Free sample bottle sent to any person on attention this paper. Address the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church Street, Toronto, or Vancouver, B. C., sole Canadian agents.

What They Do Not Say.

He—Your father must be worth at least a million, and you will enable me to go through life in a style I could never hope for without you. I do not love you, it is true, but—one cannot expect everything. If your father fails, I can crawl out of it somehow.

She—Very well. You will never amount to much, but you are good enough as far as you go. I have trifled with so many men that most of them hate me, and I may not get a better offer. If I do, I can break the engagement.—Harlem Life.

Terrible.

Husband (at breakfast)—I had an awful dream last night.

Wife—What was it, John?

Husband—I dreamed that your mother was out riding and the horses ran away. Just as they approached a frightful precipice, with a sheer declivity of 500 feet—

Wife (pale faced)—Oh, John, that was awful!

Husband—I woke up and found it was all a dream. It was simply terrible.—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Services in Demand.



Distinguished Tragedian—You say that you are a universal provider.

Distinguished Tradesman—Yes, sir; walk this way.

Distinguished Tragedian—Then find me—er—a properly appreciative audience, and, er, you shall have 10 per cent of the receipts.—Pick Me Up.

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

WAS NERVOY.

And That's Why He Got a Cheap Dinner.

The longer I live the more convinced am I that it is just as fortunate to be born with presence of mind as to be born with presence of wealth, though it isn't always quite so handy in an emergency. I know, for example, a young man in the town, whose ready wit and a carefully cultivated habit of dining out practically multiply his slender salary by two. He went into a cafe one day at luncheon time and ordered roast duck. The duck was a good sized fowl, and the young man ate just about half of it. The bill was \$1.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the young man. "A dollar for a duck! Outrageous!"

"That's the price," said the waiter, pointing out the thing on the bill of fare.

"Ah," said the young man, "that's for a whole duck. I've eaten only half of that one."

The attendant looked puzzled. The young man called the head waiter.

"See here," said he. "Isn't this a European plan cafe? Isn't a man expected to pay for just what he eats?"

"Yes, sir," said the head waiter.

"Well," the young man went on, "this waiter wants to charge me \$1 for a whole duck, when I've eaten only half a duck. It's absurd. You might just as well have an American plan place and be done with it."

"But you ordered duck?" remarked the head waiter.

The young man appeared to relent.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," he said. "I'm disposed to deal fairly with you, even if you have been trying to gong me, and this is what I'll do. I'll pay you right now for the half duck I have eaten. That's perfectly fair and square, and I'll do more. You just put away that other half there, and I'll come in this evening and eat it. Then I'll pay you for it, but I don't propose to pay for any half duck that I haven't had. When I've eaten it I'll pay for it, and I won't pay for it till then. That's fair, isn't it?"

The head waiter had arrived at the stage when he couldn't have told a half duck from a quartered humming bird. He gaped acquiescence. The young man stalked out. An untouched half duck still remains at that cafe to be served C. O. D. to a young man who cometh not, and the head waiter hasn't quite figured it out yet.—Washington Post

IMPRESSED.

Colonel Stillwell Realized the Truth of the Verse.

The young woman who recites poetry had just been breathing a few soulful stanzas into the ear of Colonel Stillwell. The colonel's ear was not used to it, and he betrayed symptoms of uneasiness.

"You see," he exclaimed apologetically, "I can't really appreciate poetry. I get so busy keeping time to the lines with my feet that I forget to look out for the sense. And when my curiosity gets aroused concerning the sense I forget to keep time. So I may as well confess that it's rather wasted. It might just as well have been done in prose."

"But you surely cannot fail to appreciate the significance of such lines as—

"The nights shall be filled with music, and the cares which infect the day Shall fold up their tents like the Arabs and silently steal away?"

The colonel looked thoughtful. Then he exclaimed:

"No; those lines are all right. They show great knowledge of human nature. I have traveled in the east, and I know all about Arabs. And his character is suggested in that stanza with great delicacy and, at the same time, with accuracy. An Arab will steal anything. You may argue and entreat, and he may apologize and promise, but it won't make any difference. He will go right ahead in his old custom and keep stealing away."—Washington Star.

AN END TO BILIOUS HEADACHE.

Biliousness which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Farnelle's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

In the Milky Way.

A dispatch just received from Judy's special commissioner in Armenia states that the hopes of reform are hourly diminishing. He explains this fact by the dairying assertion that there are Kurds in the whey.—Judy

C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored. R. W. HARRISON, Glamis, Ont.

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

Trials of Sudden Wealth.

Mrs. Gaswell—It just makes me mad. Here I go out shopping in my \$5,000 Worth dress and just loaded with diamonds, yet folks think I'm poor.

Mr. Gaswell—They do?

Mrs. Gaswell—Yes, they do. I went into Antique, Design & Co.'s grand store today to get some furniture for the new house, and at first they didn't show me anything but a lot of old second hand stuff that looked as if it'd come over in the ark.—New York Weekly

A Social Economist.

"Do you mean to tell me that man wrote a whole book on how to relieve the necessities of the poor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, it does seem strange! The idea of taking up a whole book to find out that the only reliable way under present conditions is to go down into your pocket and take out a few dollars—what? Didn't say anything about that method! Well, I declare!"—Washington Star

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay. Get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure your self. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Women Need Not Suffer



From those terrible side aches, back aches, head aches and the thousand and one other ills which make life full of misery.

Most of these troubles are due to impure, imperfectly filtered blood—the kidneys are not acting right and in consequence the system is being poisoned with impurities.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

are daily proving themselves woman's greatest friend and benefactor.

Here is an instance: Mrs. Harry Fleming, St. Mary's, N.B., says: "The use of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to complete health. The first symptoms I noticed in my case were severe pains in the small of my back and around the loins, together with general weakness and loss of appetite. I gradually became worse, until, hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box from our druggist. I am pleased to testify to their effectiveness in correcting the troubles from which I suffered."

Permanent Cure of Salt Rheum.

The permanent cure after permanent cure that is being published week by week has placed Burdock Blood Bitters far above all other remedies in the estimation of the sick and suffering.

Even the severest and most chronic diseases that other remedies fail to relieve yield to the blood purifying, blood enriching properties of B.B.B.

Salt Rheum or Eczema—that most stubborn of skin diseases, which causes such torture and is so difficult to cure with ordinary remedies—cannot withstand B.B.B.'s healing, soothing power.

The case of Mrs. Jas. Sanderson, Emerson, Man., shows how effective B.B.B. is in curing Salt Rheum at its worst, and curing it to stay cured.

This is what she wrote:

"Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Salt Rheum three years ago. It was so severe that my finger nails came off. I can truly say that I know of no more valuable medicine in the world than B.B.B. It cured me completely and permanently, as I have never had a touch of Salt Rheum since."

Merely a Contributor.



Editor—You say you have written for all the leading periodicals, but I don't seem to remember seeing your name.

Contributor—Yes, I've written for them all, but, to tell the truth, they haven't accepted any of my work!—Humoristische Blätter

A DEPRESSING SEASON.

It is Just Now People Feel Most the Effect of Long Months of Indoor Confinement.

Winter is the most trying season of the year so far as the health is concerned. Confinement indoors and overheated and impure air, makes even usually strong people feel dull, languid and generally run down.

A tonic is needed to assist nature in regaining lost energy. April is the month of all months when a tonic is of the most service. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only true tonic medicine. They do not purge and thus further weaken the already enfeebled constitution. These pills make rich, red, energy-giving blood, and transform listless, tired and worn-out men and women into smiling, healthy, happy work-loving people.

E. Sims, of the Salvation Army, Kingston, writes: "At the time I ordered some of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was physically run down. I felt a lack of energy, and always had a tired feeling. After using your pills for a time I felt as well as ever I did."

Thousands—some of them your neighbors—have been made well by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but you must get the genuine, which are sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Sold by all dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

The winners of the sewing machines in the Royal Crown Soap Co.'s competition for the week ending April 1st are as follows: Winnipeg, Mrs. S. Fitchard, 63 Edward St.; Manitoba, Mrs. W. Lund, Austin, North West Territories, Charles Davis, Jr., Whitewood. The Royal Crown Soap Co. will continue this competition, giving away three machines each Monday until further notice.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Sensations Said to Be Similar.

"What a strange expression on the face of the gentleman at the foot of the table!"

"Yes; he has either committed a murder or he expects to be called on for a speech."—Stray Stories.

Twin Nightmares.

"Would you have sandwiches and coffee for your opera luncheon?"

"No; Welsh rabbit is the only thing to go with Wagner."—Chicago Record.

Freely Translated.

"What does savoir faire mean?"

"That's French for knowing enough to come in when it rains."—Nuggets.

Don't drop insulting remarks. A bigger man may pick them up.

Remedy for Burns and Scalds.

Accidents are liable to occur at any time. Your child or yourself may be scalded or burned at the most unexpected moment. That is why Griffiths' Menthol Liniment should be kept in every house. Its soothing effect is felt the minute applied, and is unequalled by any other remedy. Sold by all druggists 25 cents.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

REPUBLIC MINING STOCKS.

I invite the intending purchaser to write for "Republic Mining Camp" a copy of my recent publication, entitled "This is a little effort of mine dealing with one of the richest gold-producing areas in the world. I am exceptionally well informed as to progress of events at Republic, and can postulate and advise any intending purchaser. At present I can recommend Lone Pine, Borden and Boston, Princess Mary, Reindeer and Jumbo. E. GARTLY PARKER, Mining Broker, 14 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.



USE ALBERT SOAP.

If your fancy is for a Tar Soap you will find the best in our

MASTER MECHANIC'S EXTRAORDINARY.

Sold at all Drug Stores.

NATIONAL POWDERED PHOSPHATE THE BEST FERTILIZER KNOWN

RESUSCITATES worn out Lands, IMPROVES Good Lands and makes the Best Lands BETTER. IMPROVES the QUALITY of the Crop and Increases the QUANTITY.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY DISTRICT IN CANADA.

NATIONAL FARMERS' CO'Y, TORONTO, ONT.



He knows, His patron knows, and everybody knows that this can contains the purest, best, and most delicious Coffee that expert buyers can procure. It's Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee, that's the reason.

FARMS FOR SALE

In every Municipality in the Province of Manitoba.

LOW PRICES. EASY TERMS.

Write for List to NARES & ROBINSON

Bank of Hamilton Building

Box 1965 WINNIPEG, MAN.

Weight of Newborn Child.

If the cry is loud and the breathing regular, then the child is well. For, be it remembered, the average weight of a new born child is only 7 pounds. And while there are many splendidly developed perfect human creatures who press down the scale to 11 and even 13 pounds such excess is exceedingly rare, and there are many that are exquisite in their delicacy, yet fall to weigh more than 4 pounds. But these, both alike, if healthy show a skin smooth and delicately mottled when exposed to the air, flesh firm and elastic to the touch, the bones even, and arms and legs moving easily in their sockets.—Dr. Julia H. Smith in New York Ledger

SNAP For the Brain Worker.

STRENGTH For the Physical Worker.

STAMINA For Men, Women and Children.



READ THE PROOF!

GENTLEMEN,—I have for a long time needed something to make blood and build up my system. My blood was watery and thin, lacking strength and vitality. Last January a friend said:—"Why not try Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills? They will supply the oxygen your blood needs and give you health and strength." I told him I was very skeptical as to any benefit that could be derived from any proprietary medicine and had no faith in them. There the matter rested until four months ago, when reading so much about what Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have done for so many people with impoverished blood, I concluded to give them a trial. I have taken four boxes and my belief so far as Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are concerned has been entirely removed. They are a splendid blood builder and strength restorer, and an invaluable medicine for weak, enervated people. This has been my experience, they having given me strength of body and strong healthy blood.

(Signed) PETER LAWRENCE WHYTE, 988 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

All good druggists can supply you. If they won't, we will by mail. Price 50c per box; 5 boxes for \$2.00. THE DOCTOR WARD COMPANY, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

10c 25c 40c

If ure prowed u'll pa 40c.
If ure meen u'll pa 10c.
If ure sencibul u'll pa 25c.
for a lb. package of

White Star Baking Powder

Because it's PURE and of the BEST QUALITY.

THE DYSON-GIBSON CO.

HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINES, Carriages, Wagons, Harrows, Windmills, &c. COCKSHUTT FLOW CO., Winnipeg.

W. N. U. 215.

W. R. ALLAN

General Insurance Agent

FIRE Companies Represented:

Quebec Fire Assurance Co.
Royal Insurance Co.
Sun Insurance Office
Union Assurance Society

EF All classes of Insurance transacted, and losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

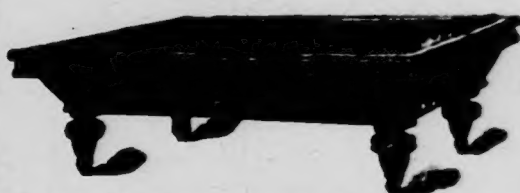
VICTOR SAFES

Can you afford to be without a Safe when you can get one from \$15.00 up.

WILSON'S COMPUTING SCALES,

ALSO BAKERS' AND BUTCHERS' SUPPLIES.

WATT & ALBERT, General Agents, P. O. Box 580, Winnipeg, Man.



BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES, NEW AND SECOND-HAND, BOWLING ALLEYS AND SUPPLIES. Large catalogue free. THE REID BROS., 257 King West, Toronto.

HOME STUDY

Instruction in shorthand, book-keeping, Arithmetic, Writing Business Correspondence, Practical Grammar, Commercial Law, Etc., given at home. If you cannot afford the time or money to attend a regular College to prepare for the duties of life, write your evenings when thorough instruction can be given you by mail. Full particulars on application. Address G. W. DONALD, Sec'y, Winnipeg School of Correspondence. Admitted with Winnipeg Business College, Winnipeg, Man.

LOUIS, STEELE & BROS., Circle Ten, L. N. & H. Coffee, Importers of Groceries, L. N. & H. Extra, 1111 St. James St., L. N. & H. Spices, 1111 St. James St., L. N. & H. Spices, 1111 St. James St.

PURE BREAD FROM PURE HOPS

Wholesome, Healthful, Appetizing BEAVER BRAND HOPS For Sale Everywhere.

Wholesale only C. D. PROCTOR & CO Montreal.

JUBILEE BRAND BUILDING PAPER.

Flies and Tarses. It costs a little more than some others, but as it is the toughest and strongest in the market, it is the best in the world. Compare it with others before buying. Write for free sample.

HERRICK, ANDERSON & CO., WINNIPEG

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block,

Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each. All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c. per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1899.

OUR POST OFFICE.

The annual report of the Postmaster General for the year ending June 30th, 1898, has been received at this office. It shows the gross postal revenue of the Moose Jaw office to have been \$3,097.57. The revenue of the Moose Jaw office is therefore the seventh largest in the Territories. Calgary comes first with a gross postal revenue of \$12,359.13; Regina is next with \$7,753.52; Edmonton, \$5,315.08; Lethbridge, \$3,399.95; McLeod, \$4,357.94; and Moosomin, \$3,835.96. During the year there were issued at the Moose Jaw post office 2,348 money orders, the total amount being \$36,330.36, and the total commission received from the public on these orders amounted to \$237.56. The total amount of money orders paid was \$7,150.38. The expenses of the office were as follows:—Transportation between post office and railway station, 1/2 mile, 21 times per week for 12 months, \$273.75; compensation paid to postmaster on the money order business, \$93.91; compensation paid to postmaster on saving bank business, \$40.19; salary of postmaster, \$750.00; forward allowance, \$40.00; allowance toward rent, fuel and light, \$150.00; making a total expenditure of \$1,907.85. Deducting this amount from the gross postal revenue leaves a balance of \$1,189.72, which Moose Jaw contributes towards the running expenses of the post office department.

THE DOUGLAS GRAIN BILL.

Dr. Douglas' bill to regulate the grain trade in Manitoba and the Territories is very comprehensive. It provides that all the railways must either provide at their own expense adequate facilities for the receiving and shipping of grain or allow private individuals to erect flat warehouses elevators or grain chutes on railway properties for the purpose of storing and shipping grain. It also provides that there shall be no discrimination against elevators of less than standard capacity. If from necessity elevators are erected on property not owned by the railway company, the company shall be compelled to build and maintain a spur, not exceeding 300 yards long to such elevator. One clause of the bill provides that grain may be loaded directly from a vehicle to a car. No charge is to be made for this privilege, unless the grain chute used for the purpose is the property of a private individual, and in this case the charge shall not exceed a half a cent a bushel. The railway companies must provide cars on demand and if they are unable to meet all the demands, cars must be divided among the applicants until each applicant has one car and after that the available cars shall be divided among the applicants in proportion to the amount of business they transact.

Elevator fees are fixed as follows:—Received shipping, and storing one cent a bushel; cleaning in addition if required by the shipper, half a cent; for storing for twenty days at the request of the shipper, half a cent, and half a cent additional for each additional thirty days storage.

The most important feature of the bill is one providing for the appointment of an official to be known as the general inspector of the grain trade of Manitoba and N. W. T., who is to have very extensive powers with respect to the investigation of irregularities in weights, dockages, examination of elevator, and dealers accounts and the investigation of the condition of elevators to ascertain whether the grain is unjustly retained in them. If it is so and this is done, the parties doing so are to be considered guilty of theft. The inspector is also to prepare a sworn annual report showing the exact condition of the grain trade.

The penalty for the violation of any provision of the act is to be not less than \$300 and not more than \$1,000.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE AT BOOKSTORES 50

So much attention has been directed during the last few months to the development of Canada's trade with Great Britain that the commercial activity developing in other directions has been largely lost sight of. An examination, however, of the New South Wales year book shows the marvellous extent to which our trade has grown with that colony since the establishment of a direct steamship line between the two countries. In 1892, the year before the opening of the line, Canada's exports to New South Wales amounted to \$63,000. In 1897, the last year for which returns are available, the same trade grew to \$936,000. The increase has been on an even greater percentage than in the case of the United States' dealings with that colony. In the return trade to Canada the same progress is noticeable. In 1892 the exports from New South Wales to Canada were given in the official returns at less than \$200. In 1897 they were over \$57,000. It is stated that there is a possibility that the Canadian-Australian liners may in future call at Brisbane, Queensland, instead of Wellington, New Zealand, which will mean a considerable shortening of the route.

SUPREME COURT.

The Spring Sittings at Moose Jaw. A Small Docket.

The regular spring sittings of the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories commenced here Tuesday morning, April 11th, His Lordship Judge Richardson presiding. Messrs. T. C. Johnstone, crown prosecutor, and W. C. Hamilton, Q.C., of Regina, were in attendance. The following is the list of cases which came up for hearing:—

The Morden Acetylene Gas Co. vs. D. D. McLeod.—Action for an Acetylene gas plant. W. B. Willoughby for plaintiff; Wm. Grayson, for defendant. Judgment for plaintiff.

J. W. Smith vs. Lincoln Bastedo.—This was an action for threshing, and a set-off for wages and meals supplied. W. B. Willoughby for plaintiff; T. C. Johnstone for defendant. Judgment reserved.

M. J. McLeod vs. A. Salmene.—Action on an account. Plaintiff's action dismissed without costs. W. B. Willoughby for plaintiff; Wm. Grayson for defendant. Bank of Montreal vs. C. A. Gass.—This was an action on bills of exchange given by defendant to the Western Milling Co., Limited, Regina, and discounted in Bank of Montreal. Case partly heard and adjourned to Regina. W. C. Hamilton, Q.C., for plaintiff; T. C. Johnstone for defendant.

There were several chamber applications made to His Lordship which were disposed of.

A Happy Event.

One of the most pleasing events of the season took place on the 5th inst., upon which occasion Mr. D. M. Martin, of the C.P.R. staff, was married to Miss Annie McBride, daughter of well-known and pioneer citizens of this place. Rev. T. M. Marshall, of Grenfell tied the knot.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents. The bride was dressed in a pretty cream cashmere, with Miss McKnight as bridesmaid, and the little Misses Leon Holdsworth and Minnie Belle McMicken as maids of honor also contributed to make the scene attractive. The groom was supported by Mr. Warren McBride, and in all the occasion passed off in solemn beauty, after which the bridal party and guests retired to another chamber to partake of the good things provided. A little space would not contain a description of the numerous and handsome gifts from friends who thus expressed the high esteem in which the bride was held by them.

At 12:20 the newly married couple took their departure on No. 2 for an eastward trip, and were farewelled by innumerable congratulations and plaudits, consisting of rice, torpedoes and steam whistles.

We are sure that all the citizens join in hearty congratulations and good wishes for the happiness and prosperity of Mr. and Mrs. Martin in their Moose Jaw home.

A Fleeshy Consumptive

Did you ever see one?
Did you ever hear of one?
Most certainly not. Consumption is a disease that invariably causes loss of flesh.

If you are light in weight, even if your cough is only a slight one, you should certainly take

Scott's Emulsion

of cod liver oil with hypophosphites. No remedy is such a perfect preventive to consumption. Just the moment your throat begins to weaken and you find you are losing flesh, you should begin to take it. And no other remedy has cured so many cases of consumption. Unless you are far advanced with this disease, Scott's Emulsion will hold every inducement to you for a perfect cure.

All Druggists, etc. and Dr. Scott & Bowne, Toronto.

Farm to Rent on Shares

The undersigned will rent his farm on shares for three years. Tenant to live on farm. House provided by proprietor. Tenant may have the use of implements if required, also seed wheat, oats and barley the first year. 115 acres good summerfallow and 300 acres under cultivation. For further particulars apply to Wm. Watson, Prop., Moose Jaw. 34p.

"EASTER."

Spring is here again and it finds "The People's Store" well stocked with a splendid assortment of goods in all lines. We have studied the needs of our many customers, and as most of our spring goods are now in we feel sure a look through our spring stock will please you.

BOOTS & SHOES.

We have in stock some nobby Boots and shoes from "The Tetrault Shoe Co., of Montreal; "J. D. King," of Toronto; and "J. McPherson," of Hamilton. In coarse boots we have some splendid values.

FANCY BELTS.

We have something new in fancy belts, boys, ladies and gents. These goods are all the rage on the other side just now.

HATS & CAPS.

Every boy and man will want a tweed cap or felt hat. Call and see our lines. We ordered one for you. Come try it.

Remember the place:

"The People's Store."

R. BOGUE.

A Call solicited.
No trouble to show goods.

CURE THOSE UGLY PIMPLES

By Using Dr. Agnew's Ointment—Any Form of Eczema Helped at Once, and Cured Eventually By Its Use.

Not a skin blemish caused by eczema, tetter, ringworm, salt rheum, scald head and other skin diseases, that will not vanish as by magic on the application of Dr. Agnew's Ointment. One application will give quick comfort and relief, and in a few days the skin heals up and is as soft as a baby's. It will cure piles in from three to five nights—no matter what nature or how long standing. 35 cents.

The pain that sometimes strikes a man at the most inopportune moment is due to indigestion. It may come in the midst of a dinner and make the feast a mockery. It is a reminder that he may not eat what he chooses nor when he chooses. He is a slave to the weakness of his stomach. A man's health and strength depends on what he gets out of his food. This depends on his digestion. Remove the obstruction by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are a positive cure for constipation and its attendant ills—headache, sour stomach, flatulence, dizziness, biliousness and "heartburn." The "Pellets" are very gentle in their action. They simply assist nature. They give no violent

wrench to the system. They cause no pain, nor griping.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only and receive a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Cupid breaks his bow at the sight of a face full of pimples. Hollow cheeks, sunken eyes, and a sallow complexion will defy his best intentions. Beauty is more than skin deep. The skin is merely the surface on which is written in plain characters the condition of the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is good for the complexion because it makes the whole body healthy—because it clears and purifies the blood, makes the digestion strong and clears out impurities of all kinds. By increasing the ability to assimilate nutritious food, and by the infusion of its own ingredients it enriches the blood and so makes solid healthy flesh. It cures diseases of the lungs, liver, stomach, bowels, skin and scalp simply because all these diseases spring from the same cause—a disordered digestion and consequent impure blood.

Homestead Entries. Call and see map with C. P. R. lands and Hudson Bay lands for sale, also list of farm lands for sale. Fire Insurance, best companies, lowest rates. SEYMOUR GREEN.—Adv.



We are Now Making a Strong Bakers Flour Equal to the Best Imported.

BRING YOUR WHEAT IN AND GET YOUR SUMMER FLOUR MADE.

Flour.....	per cwt. \$ 1.80
Wheat Meal.....	" 2.00
Graham Flour.....	" 2.00
Grits.....	" 2.00
Shorts.....	" 1.20
Bran.....	" 1.00
Wheat Chop.....	per ton \$ 20.00
Oat Chop.....	" 21.00
Corn Chop.....	" 24.00
Mixed Chop.....	\$18.00 to 22.00
Flax Seed.....	per lb 05
Pop Corn.....	3 lbs for 25

Please Send Cash With Order.

Use Cyclone Wove Wire Fencing.

E. Simpson & Co.

House for Sale.
Farm for Sale.

Farms for Sale!

Many being largely improved.

SE.....	34	15	24	W 2
SW.....	*24	15	25	"
NW 14 and NE.....	*15	15	25	"
N.....	*18	16	25	"
SE.....	*32	17	25	"
NE.....	*32	18	25	"
NW.....	*16	16	26	"
SW.....	*6	17	26	"
SE.....	*24	17	26	"
NE.....	*12	18	26	"
NW.....	16	16	27	"
SW.....	*24	16	27	"
NE.....	*28	16	27	"
SE.....	*28	16	27	"
NW.....	12	17	28	"
SW.....	*22	18	28	"

Those marked * are also to rent.

PRICES REASONABLE, TERMS EASY.

Correspondence invited and promptly answered.

G. A. MUTTELBURY,
450 Main St., Winnipeg.

'Xmas 1898. New Year '99.

OCTAVIUS FIELD

WHOLESALE DEALER & IMPORTER
OF WINES, LIQUORS AND
CIGARS.

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gine Ram, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Claretts, Shantrenes, Burgundies, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.

Terms Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 20 o'clock.

Octavius Field.

Improved Farms For Sale.

N.W. 1/4	16-18-25	\$ 600
S.E. 1/4	12-17-23	500
S.E. 1/4	20-17-25	500
S.W. 1/4	34-17-25	1000
N.W. 1/4	28-15-25	600
S.E. 1/4	16-17-25	600
S.E. 1/4	34-16-26	500
N.W. 1/4	4-18-27	500

(All west of the 2nd Meridian.)

Also some town property and dwellings. Liberal terms for payment will be granted. For further particulars apply to

J. H. GRAYSON.

Ag't B. C. L. & I. Co.

Homestead entries made and maps showing landopen for entry can be seen at my office. First class brick dwelling for sale.

FOR SALE.

The Executors of the will of the late John Baily offer for sale:
The S.W. 1/4 of Sec. 24, Tp. 17, Rg. 24, west of the 2nd Initial Meridian.
Apply to CHAS. MILLER, Box 28, Peterborough, Ont., or to DAVID COPELAND, Moose Jaw.
N.E. 1/4 Sec. 24, Tp. 23, R. 24, west 3rd Mer. W. 1/4 Sec. 24, Tp. 23, R. 24, west 3rd Mer.
Terms: One-fifth down; balance in four equal annual payments. Interest 6 per cent.
Apply to CHAS. MILLER, Box 28, Peterborough, Ont.
March 7th, 1899.

OFFICIAL 2225, WAGHORN'S GUIDE, 50

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

W. B. WILLOUGHBY, B.A. LL.B. Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, & Solicitor for Union Bank of Canada. Bellamy Block Moose Jaw Assn.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

TURNBULL & McCULLOCH. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

A. R. Turnbull, M.D., C.M. J. W. McCulloch, M.D.

S. W. RADCLIFFE, M.D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at Colling's Drug Store, Main Street.

DR. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. SURGEON DENTIST. Moose Jaw, Assn. Office, Bellamy's Block. Open 3rd to 21st each month. All branches in dentistry skillfully performed.

H. McDougall, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

SEYMOUR GREEN. Registrar, Etc., Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Homestead Entries made. Fire Insurance. Farms and other lands for sale. Town lots for sale.

R. FISH, Auctioneer and Valuator. Manitoba Street. Moose Jaw, Assn.

J. A. McDONALD, BLACKSMITH. Manufacturer of McDonald's Wood Destroyer and Cultivator. High Street, West. Moose Jaw, Assn.

McDonald & Riddell. Manufacturer of McDonald's Wood Destroyer and Cultivator. High Street, West. Moose Jaw, Assn.

McDonald & Riddell.

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

First class rigs and good driving horses to hire on reasonable terms. Draying done to all parts of the town. Best accommodation for the general public.

McDonald & Riddell.

High St., Moose Jaw.

Fire Insurance.

Phoenix of England

—Capital Twenty Million!

Northern of England

—Capital Thirty-Six Million..... (\$36,000,000.00)

Hartford of America

—Capital Thirty-Six Million..... (\$36,000,000.00)

The Manitoba Assurance Company

—A home Fire Assurance company established 1880.

Your fire insurance carried for one year without payment of premiums on all risks.

Seymour Green.

ROOMS TO LET.

Two well furnished rooms to let. Terms moderate. Situated on Main Street. Apply to J. P. CALLIN. 361.

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES.

We want a number of families to do work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we send our workers is quickly and easily done, and returned by parcel post as finished. Good money made at home. For particulars ready to commence and name and address, THE STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Dept. B, LONDON, ONT.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRADING 50c

The Children's Column.

THE STORY OF HIAWATHA. II.

One day while Hiawatha was sitting in the wigwam, an old man, named, Iago, came to see No-ko-mis.

This Iago was a great traveller and had long been a friend of No-ko-mis.

Seeing that Hiawatha was now a big boy, Iago said that he ought to have a bow and arrows and learn to shoot.

So taking Hiawatha with him into the forest, Iago showed him how to make a bow for himself.

From a branch of ash he made it. From an oak-bough made the arrows, Tipped with flint, and winged with feathers.

And the cord was made of deer-skin.

Then he said to Hiawatha:

"Go, my son, into the forest,

Where the red deer herd together,

Kill for us a deer with antlers!"

Forth into the forest straightway

All alone walked Hiawatha,

Proudly with his bow and arrows;

And the birds sang round him, o'er him,

"Do not shoot us, Hiawatha!"

Up the oak-tree close beside him,

Sprang the squirrel

In and out among the branches,

Coughed and chattered from the oak-tree,

Laughed, and said between his laughing,

"Do not shoot me, Hiawatha!"

And the rabbit from his pathway

Leaped aside, and at a distance

Sat erect upon his haunches,

Half in fear and half in frolic,

Saying to the little hunter,

"Do not shoot me, Hiawatha!"

But he heeded not, nor heard them,

For his thoughts were with the red deer

Soon his sharp eyes saw a fine deer.

He knelt down on one knee and took aim. It was a good shot, the deer fell, and proudly Hiawatha carried it home.

Every one praised him for his success, and he was very proud and happy.

Then No-ko-mis took the skin off the deer and carefully dried it. It would make a good winter cloak for little Hiawatha, and give them a feast besides.

Out of childhood into manhood

Now had grown my Hiawatha,

Skilled in all the craft of hunters,

Learned in all the lore of old men,

In all youthful sports and pastimes,

In all manly arts and labors.

Swift of foot was Hiawatha;

He could shoot an arrow from him,

And run forward with such fleetness

That the arrow fell behind him!

Strong of arm was Hiawatha;

He could shoot ten arrows upward,

Shoot them with such strength and swift-

ness.

That the tenth had left the bow-string

Ere the first to earth had fallen!

Now that Hiawatha had grown to be a man, he wished very much to visit the land of his birth in the far, far west, to see the Great Rocky Mountains, the home of the west wind.

On his head the eagle feathers,

Round his waist his belt of wampum,

In his hand his bow of ash-wood,

Strung with sinews of the reindeer;

Seeds and Seed Grains!

Another shipment from John S. Pearce & Co., London, arrived this week and we have now in stock at J. A. Healey & Coy's

Broom Grass,
White Danish Oats,
White New Zealand Oats,
Black Tartar Oats,
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B. L. Moorhouse,

J. A. Healey & Coy's.

Moose Jaw, Assa.

A Successful Bazaar.

The Ladies' Guild of St. John the Baptist Church held a very successful bazaar at the C.P.R. Hotel, on Monday evening. The spacious dining room was artistically furnished, friends having added to the effect by kindly lending lamps and other ornaments. The articles for sale were laid out along the north and south sides of the room, effectively grouped on prettily draped stalls. Selling began shortly after 19:30 and was kept up briskly until 23 o'clock. But the sense of sight and touch were not the only ones gratified. The sense of taste was catered for in an excellent fashion by ladies at the east end of the dining room, who had prepared a light and dainty supper. On the first floor Mr. A. Rose gratified the sense of hearing with his graphophone, where, for the modest sum of 5c a couple of selections could be plainly heard. Last, but by no means least, the well-known Moose Jaw orchestra, ably "skipped" by J. H. Parry, gave harmonious echoes to its sweet music. Mr. H. S. Goodier, organist of the church, also played several selections on the piano-forte. It is expected that the net proceeds, which are in aid of the vicarage building fund, will amount to about \$200. The bazaar was brought to a close at 23 o'clock by the singing of the National Anthem. Many stayed to "trip it with the light fantastic toe," till 1 o'clock, when Mr. Goodier played, being kindly relieved by Mrs. H. H. McCulloch, of Calgary. The Ladies' Guild is to be heartily congratulated on the brilliant success of the evening.

Scotty's Farewell.

A large and appreciative audience was present on Tuesday evening to bid farewell to Ronald Stuart at his last entertainment. It will be remembered that Mr. Stuart gave a successful entertainment some few weeks ago, and those who expected much last night from a previous experience did not go away disappointed. The Moose Jaw orchestra rendered many selections from their repertoire of music. Space prevents our going through the programme in detail, but we must make special mention of the dancing of little Miss Belle McLean and Master Allan Pascoe—two of Mr. Stuart's pupils. Mr. McIntyre and A. McLean danced the "Sailor's Hornpipe," and "The Irish Washerwoman." Mr. Watson made an able and amusing chairman. A "baw Scottie" can always keep an audience awake, and Mr. Watson proved no exception to the rule. A miscellaneous programme of songs and instrumentals was also rendered. Mrs. Grierson was well received in her treatment of "Jessie's Lament" and "Loch Lomond." Mr. L. E. W. Bailey brought down the house by his song, "You Ain't the Only Pebble on the Beach." In reply to an encore he gave an additional verse. He elicited further applause by his sweet singing of "She was a Soldier's Sweetheart." Miss Winnie McLean and Mr. A. McLean obtained a well merited encore for their duet, "The Crooked Bow." Mr. Goodier gave a pleasing rendition to a selection from the "Toreador" waltzes as a pianoforte solo. He also acted as accompanist during the evening. An enjoyable entertainment was brought to a close by Mr. Stuart, who had pleased all by his piping and songs, stepping forward to thank everybody for their patronage and for the kind treatment he had met during his stay in Moose Jaw. He hoped, he said, to return in October. The proceedings terminated at 23 o'clock by the singing of "God Save the Queen."

A second wire has been completed through the Crow's Nest Pass from Swift Current, Assa., to Nelson, B.C. The erection of this wire now gives a first-class telegraph service to Fort Steele, Cranbrook, Wardner, Fernie, etc., besides giving a first-class alternate circuit to Nelson and other Kootenay offices.

C. P. R.

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Dominion—Dominion Line May 6
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Teutonic—White Star Line April 19
Cymric—White Star Line April 26
Etruria—Canada Line April 15
Campania—Canada Line April 22
Westernland—Red Star Line April 19
Kensington—Red Star Line April 26
Paris—American Line April 19
St. Paul—American Line April 26
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Cabin, \$50, \$52.50, \$60, \$70, \$80 and upwards. Intermediate, \$32.50 and upwards. Steerage, \$22.50 and upwards.
Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Proper baggage arranged for all points.

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Send your name and address and a copy will be mailed to you free when it comes from press. Every lady in Canada should have a copy of this catalogue. It contains interesting reading on new styles, also information and prices of strictly high class dry goods. Address Mail order department

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Raise Hogs!

Why not raise more hogs and get better value for your coarse grains? The large amount of money going out of this Province to the U.S. and Eastern Canada for Hams and Bacon does not seem like a good business proposition. During 1898 there was 1,919,784 lbs. of cured meats and lard imported from the U.S. to Winnipeg alone. If it pays farmers to sell their live hogs south of the line at 3 to 3½c live weight, with the price obtainable in Manitoba it should prove a good investment for Manitoba farmers.

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Carleton Place, Ont.	Norwood, Ont.
Calgary, N.W.T.	Norwauk, Man.
Deloraine, Man.	Ottawa, Ont.
Glendon, "	Quebec, Que.
Groton, "	Quebec, (S. Lewis, S.
Hartney, "	Regina, N.W.T.
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Holland, "	Smith's Falls, Ont.
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Wholesale and Retail! Inspection Invited!

For prices write—

R. H. W. HOLT,

Feed wheat wanted. Proprietor. Farm for sale; 115 acres ready for crop

A LITTLE LIGHT.

Every young woman needs a little light upon the subject of health. There is far too much new-fangled medicine and quackery among mothers. Every young woman should have explained to her the supreme necessity of keeping herself pure and wholesome and free from weakness and disease in a womanly way.

Her general health, her future happiness, her good looks, her physical strength, her capability as a wife and mother, and the health and strength of generations to come are dependent upon this.

Nothing in the world will destroy the good looks, whiteness, the amiability, and the usefulness of a woman quicker than disorders of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for women who are ailing in this way. It makes a woman strong and healthy where a woman most needs health and strength. It relieves pain, soothes inflammation, heals ulceration and gives rest and tone to the tortured nerves. It cures all the ills and pains too commonly considered as uncomfortable inheritance of womanhood. It has been used for over thirty years with an unbroken record of success. More of it has been sold than of all the other medicines for women combined. It is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. He will cheerfully answer, without charge, all letters from ailing women.

"Three years ago," writes Mrs. J. N. Messier, of New Vanderbilt Avenue, New York, N. Y., "the best physician in this city said there was no cure for me—unless I would go to a hospital and have an operation performed. I could not walk across the room. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and after three bottles I could walk and ride."

Torpid liver and constipation are surely and speedily cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They never gripe. They regulate, tone up and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels. No substitute urged by mercenary dealers is as good.

The Regina Standard

Will be sent to new subscribers until January, 1899, for

FIFTY CENTS.

THE STANDARD makes a specialty of legislative Assembly reports and also gives a good summary of proceedings in the Federal Parliament. A weekly London letter and other new features have just been added. Get a neighbor to join you and send one dollar for two subscriptions to the end of the year. If it is not convenient send a Post Office or an Express order for your own half dollar and thus keep in touch with the events at the Territorial Capital. Attend to this at once so as to get the Assembly reports from the beginning.

The Standard is independent always, but never neutral. J. K. McINNIS, Editor and publisher.

In his quiver oaken arrows,
Tipped with jasper, winged with feathers;
So he journeyed westward, westward,
Crossed the mighty Mississippi,
Passed the mountains of the prairie,
Passed the land of crows and foxes,
Passed the dwelling of the blackfeet,
Came unto the Rocky Mountains,
To the kingdom of the west wind.
Here Hiawatha spent many days learning many things and thinking much.
At last it seemed to him that the Spirit of the mountains spoke to him saying: "Go back to your home and people, Live among them, toil among them, Cleanse the earth from all that harms it, Cleanse the fishing grounds and rivers." So Hiawatha turned his footsteps homeward.
Only once his pace he slackened,
Only once he paused or halted,
Paused to purchase heads of arrows Of the ancient arrow maker,
In the land of the Decotahs,
Where the falls of Minnehaha
Flash and gleam among the oak trees,
Laugh and leap into the valley.
There the ancient arrow maker
Made his arrow heads of sandstone,
Arrowheads of flint and jasper,
Smoothed and sharpened at the edges.
Hard and polished, keen and costly.

CHAPTER I.

1. The days of the dyspeptic are sorrowful. Selah.
2. In the rosy flush of the early morn, when all creation is stirred with the thrill of refreshed life—
3. The dyspeptic awaketh, sad-eyed, and dull with the dread of impending distress.
4. He knoweth that the hot grip of dyspepsia is waiting to strangle the keen relish of his famished body for strengthening food.
5. He turns from the delights of the table as the wicked turneth from the joys of the pure in heart. He yearns for the things of which he cannot partake.
6. The juices of his life are dried up with suffering, as the drought dries the sap in a stock of grain.
7. But, like rich dew to parched verdure, so Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets will restore the dyspeptic to a joyous condition of good health.
8. The first tablet corrects—and cures—are often effected with but a single box—only 35 cts. at all druggists.

Annual Meeting of the Mission Band.

A very happy band of children appeared on the platform in the Methodist church Tuesday evening on the occasion of the third annual meeting of the Mission Band. The event was saddened by the recent death of the president, Herbie Bellamy, whose devotion has contributed so much to the success of the Band, and by the sickness of the superintendent, Mrs. Bellamy. An excellent programme was rendered for the entertainment of the audience. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Vrooman, in a short address described the work being done. He referred to the Mission Band as having two objects, the development of the missionary spirit among the children and the collection of funds for mission work. The standing of the Moose Jaw Band is first in the conference and third in Canada, the membership now being 104. Exhibiting one of the Japanese idols he spoke of the need of mission work in that great empire of the east and the efforts made by the Mission Bands to assist.

The missionary boxes, which were stacked on a table on the platform, were then opened by Messrs. J. H. Grayson, N. Bellamy and J. Colling, and the amount collected in each announced. It was found that the Band had during the year collected over \$200, of which \$86 was in Herbie Bellamy's box. The pastor announced that the total missionary contributions from this church this year will be nearly \$500.

DEATHS IN TORONTO.

SINCE JAN. 1ST THE DEATH RATE HAS EXCEEDED THE BIRTHS.

Mortality Caused by the Unusually Severe and Trying Winter Which Has Just Closed.

Toronto, April 10.—Since Jan. 1st the deaths in Toronto have in number exceeded the births. This abnormal mortality is ascribed to the unusually severe and trying winter which has just closed. Citizens of observation and experience unite in saying that they remember no winter more productive of sickness and death than that of 1899. Conditions have been most suitable for the spread of the grippe, which early got a foothold in the community and has only left with the coming of April showers and sunshine. While the grippe has not been quite as acute as it was on one or two previous occasions, its fact has led to a lessening of the serious and consequently many relapses have occurred with fatal results. La grippe has opened a door for pneumonia and other lung troubles, and where death has not followed seeds have often been sown for future trouble. The following table shows the number of deaths in the periods indicated for the city of Toronto, as recorded at the city hall:

Persons of sixty years and over:		
January	50	107
February	52	82
March	61	82
Totals	163	271
TOTAL DEATHS.		
Month.	1898.	1899.
January	202	350
February	202	202
March	248	317
Total	652	959

The Mazet Investigation.

New York, April 10.—The second day's session of the Mazet investigation committee commenced today. A large crowd was on hand early, and the court was too small to admit any but those connected with the inquiry. Rumors that extra-ordinary revelations were made a week or so, were current this morning, though it was scarcely believed that the case could develop until the committee had gone considerably further with its work. The assembly members intend to adjourn to-day's hearing at 3:30 p. m. next Friday or Saturday.

Among those in the court room as witnesses waiting to be called were Chief of Police Croker, Police Captain Prince, Frank Croker, ex-Chief of Police McGuinn, and Police Captain Cooney. Surprise was created when Mr. Moss rose and said that certain disreputable individuals were going about extorting money upon the plea that they had been engaged to serve subpoenas. According to Mr. Moss this plan was to withhold the spurious subpoena for a consideration.

Dr. O'Sullivan, who represents the city department, then rose and announced that Frank Croker was in court and had not been served with a subpoena. He created a stir by adding: "Mr. Richard Croker desires me to say that he will be at the disposal of the investigating committee at any time up to the 15th of April, when he sails for Europe."

Murder and Suicide.

Alameda, Cal., April 10.—Capt. Edward A. Van Schmidt, a San Francisco harbor pilot, and a prominent yachtman, murdered his former wife and committed suicide here yesterday. In 1888 his wife secured a divorce from him, and the custody of their children. He threatened her life repeatedly, and to-day appeared at her home with a knife in one hand and a pistol in the other. He threw the revolver at a servant who appeared on the scene, driving her away in terror. The neighbors were aroused by the servant's cries, and found Van Schmidt in the yard with five shots in his breast, and throat, while a few feet away his divorced wife was breathing her last. She had three deep wounds made by the knife in her back. The theory is after Van Schmidt attacked her at the front door, she turned and ran, he stabbed her as she fled. She died a few minutes after being found.

Twelve Lives Lost.

Austin, Texas, April 10.—A mining disaster in which 12 men lost their lives is reported from Sierra Mojeda, a mining camp located in the state of Coahuila, Mexico, fifty miles south of Presidio, Texas. An explosion of gas occurred in the Veda Rica silver mine, and before all the miners got to the surface the dry timbers took fire, and fierce flames barred their exit.

May migrate.

Hamilton, April 10.—It is likely that the Hamilton Blast Furnace and the Ontario Rolling Mills companies will be amalgamated. A proposition has been under consideration for some time by the directors, and will likely go through. It is intended to still carry on the rolling mills, smelting works and forge works, and in addition to establish a steel plant.

Coal Miners on Strike.

St. Louis, April 10.—The top men in the mines in the southern Illinois coal district have announced they will strike as a result of the employers' refusal to raise their rate 25 cents per ton over the scale adopted in March. About 3,000 men will be thrown out of work.

Samoan Commission.

Washington, April 10.—The president has selected Bartlett Tripp, of South Dakota, formerly minister to Austria, as the United States representative to the Samoan joint commission.

Brave Young Lady.

Vancouver, B. C., April 10.—Carrie R. Hope, a pretty young Seattle lady, says she is going to skagway in a cat boat. Miss Hope was born on Great South Bay, Long Island, and she has almost lived on the water. Her father is in Dawson or when she last heard from him, in November.

Prominent Mason Dead.

Dubuque, Ia., April 10.—Thomas Hardy, a leader in educational and Masonic circles in the Northwest, died to-day aged 70.

CONDENSED ITEMS.

The Macedonian revolution is spreading.

The revolting Arabians are fighting the Turks.

The czar's aide-de-camp was stabbed by an assassin.

The young Liberals of Calgary organized a club.

Justice Field, of the U. S. supreme court, is dead.

Marion Crawford will write the pope's biography.

The ex-due from Ireland to the States has again started.

England won the football championship from Scotland.

John Wopner, of Rapid City, formerly killed a lion.

The Tonga islands have been taken under British protection.

The German gunboat, Falka, supplied the Samancas with arms.

Gen. Gomez has been reinstated at the head of the Cuban army.

Two of the Indians waiting execution at Dawson City are dead.

Archbishop Ireland had an affectionate farewell from the pope.

Queen Victoria's health has greatly improved by her stay in the Riviera.

Graham Tyler confessed to setting fire to a Newfoundland paper factory.

The German question in Great Britain. The German press accused Britain of selfishness.

The Northern Pacific car shops at Mandan, N. D., were destroyed by fire.

The slump in stocks Friday sent a number of Toronto brokers to the wall.

A Protestant missionary in China made serious allegations against R. C. priests.

Cardinal Vaughan, of England, is looked upon as the present pope's successor.

Paul Williamson, a half-breed, trapper of Rat Portage, accidentally killed himself.

The mounted police are making record time in and out of Klondike with the mails.

Charles Chartier, a farmer of St. James, was seriously injured by a gunning accident.

The county elections in Ireland resulted in 300 Nationalists and 83 Unionists being returned.

The Irish political prisoners who participated in the Phoenix park murders were released.

One of Germany's delegates to the International Congress does not believe in perpetual peace.

The ex-mayor of Detroit and several hundred Germans from Michigan are settling this month near Alameda.

The pope's life is slowly ebbing away, but he insists on taking part in the coronation anniversary services Friday.

Emperor William has taken exception to Britain's and the States' position towards Germany's interests in Samoa.

A deputation waited on Manager Whyte, of the C. P. R., with a view to having a railway line constructed to Ginn.

The Samancas question is the all-absorbing of John A. McMillan, the well known lawyer, was killed by an accident in Lindsay, Ont.

The lumbermen of Canada waited on the Dominion government with a view of having the duty raised on the U. S. commodity.

The centenary of the Canadian Church Missionary association was celebrated in Winnipeg, Bishop's Hill and Archdeacon Kirkby preaching.

F. W. Jones, late assistant to Manager Whyte, of the C. P. R., was presented with a \$1,000 bank note by the heads of departments.

The Doukhobors.

Toronto, April 10.—Prof. Mavor leaves on Thursday for the North-west on a visit to the Doukhobor settlements prior to starting for Europe on his missions for the Dominion and Ontario governments. Prof. Mavor expects to sail for the other side some time in the beginning of May. The mission confided to him by the provincial government is to study the operation of the workmen's compensation act in the British Isles, a duty for which he is peculiarly fitted by reason of his long study of industrial and economic subjects and the esteem with which he is regarded by the labor leaders in England.

Prof. Mavor will make a tour of several European countries and it is believed he may pursue certain inquiries in Finland in accordance with instructions which he has received from the Dominion government.

Vancouver, B. C., April 10.—Canadian soldiers were recently made witnesses in the arrival in the Dominion of nearly 4,000 of the Doukhobors from Russia. The majority of whom have settled in Manitoba. There are, however, still three or four thousand of these people who are anxious to escape to Canada from the land of the czar and it may be that they will settle in British Columbia, says the London correspondent of the News Advertiser.

A deputation, headed by Mr. Arthur Borgstrom, of Hango Finland recently waited upon Mr. W. Walter, the agent general for British Columbia, and asked him if the provincial government would grant them land on the sea coast. The deputation impressed upon Mr. Walter that they did not want their passage money paid or any government grant beyond the land, and as most of them had a little money they expected to be able to pay their way. Mr. Walter requested the deputation to put the request in writing when he would forward it to the provincial government.

Rioting at Panna.

Panna, Ill., April 10.—A riot occurred on Locust street this forenoon between deputies, negroes and white miners. At 11 o'clock the shooting was still going on. One white miner was killed and several other persons injured.

Quay's Trial Begins.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 10.—The trial of ex-United States Senator Quay and his son, Richard R. Quay, on a charge of conspiracy in the misuse of funds of the People's bank of this city, was begun this morning before Judge Bidle in the court of quarter sessions.

Baker Murder Trial.

Charleston, S. C., April 10.—The trial of thirteen citizens of Lake City for having lynched Postmaster Baker, began here to-day before Judge Brawley. There are 150 witnesses to examine, but the end of the trial will probably be reached in two weeks. Two men against whom indictments were returned have turned state evidence. Joseph P. Newman and Early P. Lee. The men told how the mob assembled and the plan of the murder was mapped out.

TWO OF THEM DEAD

HENDERSON NOT EXPECTED TO LIVE TILL AUGUST 2ND.

It is Doubtful if the Remaining Indian Will Hang. Report of the Auditor-General.

Ottawa, April 9.—The Dominion government has been advised from Dawson City that two out of the four murderers waiting execution there have died. The oldest of the three Indians and the boy are dead. The decision of the cabinet in granting a commutation to the boy and allowing the law to take its course in the case of the other two Indians, and Henderson had not arrived until after the date appointed for their execution and, therefore, Judge Dugas had then respite until August 2nd next. It is not expected that either of them will be living at that time. This is the third respite. The first respite was for one day because of the execution going to take place on Ash Wednesday. When the next day arrived the legal objections were such that a respite was granted until March and now a further respite is given. Henderson is dying of consumption.

THE AUDITOR OVER- RULED.

The auditor-general's annual report was presented to parliament last night. There is considerable correspondence between the auditor and the justice department over the payment of an account of \$350 to Archibald & Howell, Winnipeg, for their services in connection with the commission for the investigation of Manitoba.

The auditor is of the opinion of the auditor it ought to have been a personal matter between the warden and the lawyers, but the end of it all was that the auditor's objections were over-ruled by the treasury board and a cheque issued to Archibald & Howell for the amount. The auditor also objected to the payment of \$10 per day to Joseph Pope, R. N. Newing, W. S. Parmelee and W. F. King at the Quebec conference, instead of their outlay as per account rendered, but after some correspondence on the subject the account was each was allowed by the treasury board, the auditor's objections being over-ruled.

The Crow's Nest Pass railway commission cost \$5,748. Of this amount \$2,367 went to John Appleton, of Winnipeg, and \$2,483 to Judge Dugas.

Interesting Ceremony.

Washington, April 9.—A notable ceremony occurred in the blue room of the executive mansion at 11 o'clock to-day when the French ambassador M. Cambon, preceded by an honor guard of the American people, as represented through a resident, McKim, two magnificent silver vases from the national pottery works at Sevres. The gift is from the president of the French Republic, Felix Faure, and commemorates the opening of the new Franco-American cable August 17 last, when President McKinley and President Faure exchanged the first message on the new line between the white house and the palace d'Orsay. The vases and pedestals stand six or eight feet high are of a deep blue, and characteristic of the finest Sevres ware as well as in happy accord with the prevailing colors of the blue room. The presentation was the occasion for a happy exchange of international greetings. M. Cambon made an address and the president responded.

Pope's Successor.

Paris, April 9.—The London correspondent of Le Matin says that the successor of Leo XIII will be Cardinal Vaughan, Archbishop of Westminster. It is declared that his eminence was approached recently on the subject, but has not yet given his answer. English Catholic circles are assured that the election of an English prelate is certain.

Germany is said to be the prime mover in this new movement. When the Kaiser found it impossible to have his favorite cardinal named, he is said to have turned in and worked for Cardinal Vaughan. Fully one-third of the Italian cardinals are said to be favorable to his candidacy. The French members of the Sacred College are also laboring to bring over the other French cardinals to support Vaughan.

The reports which reach Paris as to the anti-life halts continue to be contradictory, but the best informed circles here are perfectly convinced that His Holiness is slowly passing away.

C. N. P. Railway.

Montreal, April 9.—Sir William Van Horne, president of the Canadian Pacific railway, was asked by a correspondent if he had read the Rossi and miners' charges regarding the railroads the Crow's Nest Pass. Sir William's reply was as follows: "When the Crow's Nest line is fully completed it will be just as good as the best sections of the main line, but we have learned better than to put our best rails on new earthworks where they would be damaged during the construction and early operation. On a great part of the Crow's Nest line the heaviest rails are already laid and the rest will follow in due course, as soon as we deem it wise to put them down."

Kirk's Suicide.

Mr. John N. Scott committed suicide as a result of worrying over his defeat in the recent election. He was the Republican candidate for reelection.

Britain's Commissioner.

Washington, April 9.—The British government has chosen C. N. Elliot, C. B., as British high commissioner to Samoa. Mr. Elliot is a member of the British embassy staff here and has had a distinguished career in diplomacy. The British ambassador has notified the state department of Mr. Elliot's election.

FIRE AT LUCKNOW.

Lucknow, On.—The Canadian Hall and the adjoining building, used for an apple evaporator, were burned this morning.

IF I HAD BEEN A ROSE.

If I had been a rose
And not a woman, would your feet have staid
A moment in their passing, and in shade
That meeting boughs of lime and lilac made
Would you have stood and softly touched my
flower.
Making me redder, and breathed in my dower
Of sweetness? Would you gather me, I wonder
Or pass without a word and leave me under
My shading leaves to watch my bloom grow
dry?
Ah, would you be unkind and pass me by
If I had been a rose?

If I had been a rose
You had been kinder than to leave me there.
Spilling my sweetness out half in despair
And half because remembering is so rare
The easy withering roses, even in June
Too rough a wind touch or too bright a noon.
The red leaves drop and show the gold heart
under.
Past dream or daring, past desire and wonder
Ah, yet be gentle though no rose am I!
My tears are in my heart—my tears were dry
If I had been a rose.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

TROOPER THOMPSON.

Thirty years ago, when Australia was not the camping ground it is now, I was a trooper in the mounted police. I had gone out to the goldfields, like thousands of other younger sons, expecting to make my fortune.

After toiling for months in a wornout claim, often knee deep in water, my chum bolted with our pitiful accumulation of gold dust, and a pick, cradle and the clothes I stood in represented my worldly all. Under these distressing circumstances I was thankful to enlist in the police. The reputation of being pretty steady and a good man on a horse were my sole credentials.

The pay was small. I was a long way astray from the pleasant highroad which leads to fortune, work was incessant, and promotion slow. I had been nearly three years in the force and was still Trooper Thompson and began to fear that as Trooper Thompson I should live and die when that well known tide which interferes so potentially in the affairs of man set my way at last.

We had been out for two days on the track of a party of notorious bushrangers and returned empty handed to our head quarters pretty well done up, to find when all stragglers were assembled that Trooper Martin was missing. Just before dark his bay mare galloped in covered with dust and sweat, but her accoutrements were complete, and there was not a speck of blood on saddle or bolsters or anything about her to afford the faintest clue to the fate or whereabouts of her rider.

A rigorous search was instituted at sunrise—a search that was repeated for five days. Not a perch of ground was left unexplored within a radius of ten miles, nevertheless this indefatigable quest proved unavailing.

"Look here, Thompson!" our chief said. "You have a fairly good head on your shoulders. Use your wits and find out what has become of our man. If you succeed, I promise you promotion. And mind this—I shall expect to hear of Martin, dead or alive, when I return this day week. So be up and doing."

Three of the precious days had gone by—had flown—and yet no trace of our missing comrade, work, track as I would. At length it came to the eve of the chief's return, and, alas, I was no nearer promotion than when he had started, though I had covered miles of country and lost whole nights of sleep. I was utterly worn out, with my fruitless quest that evening, and after a hasty meal threw myself on my cot and slept the sleep of utter exhaustion. I cannot say how long this sleep may have lasted, but the moon was shining full into the window when I was awakened by some one in heavy boots entering my room—a man—who came over and stood at the foot of my bed, and I must confess that I was a good deal startled when I recognized Martin.

"Hello!" I shouted. "Where the dickens have you been? Why did you not report yourself?"
No reply, but Ned Martin was proverbially slow of speech.

"A pretty sight you have given us—a nice search we have had!"

I sat up and stared hard at my comrade, and noticed that he looked white and deathlike. His eyes as they met mine had a strange lack luster expression. No doubt the poor chap had been nearly starved in the bush.

"Where have you been?" I asked.

After a pause he answered in a low husky voice that sounded as if it were far away:

"Ten miles west—Laffan's run—shepherd's hut—six yards to the rear—six feet deep."

Then he suddenly turned round and made for the door. As I jumped out of bed and hurried after him I noticed by the searching moonlight that there was a great black stain on the back of his coat just below the left shoulder. He crossed the kitchen and went out, I still following him, calling after him to "wait," to "hold hard," but even as I stood on the threshold he was gone—where?

Gaze as I would, there was not a soul to be seen, not a living thing—nothing but the cold, weird moonlight illuminating a vast expanse of plain and a few scraggy blue gum trees. I closed and bolted the door with palpitating precipitation and ran back to bed, and—yes, truth is best—covered my head up with the clothes and lay in a cold sweat for what seemed to me days, my heart thumping like a steam hammer. I had seen—a ghost.

Compelled by some strange instigation, I crawled timidly out of bed, lighted a candle and wrote down, "Ten miles west Laffan's run, shepherd's hut, six yards to rear, six feet deep," and then crept back between the blankets, where I lay sweltering between fear and indecision. At one moment I resolved to have nothing to do with the vision, at another I decided to follow Martin's direction and to stand my chance. After hours of miserable hesitation I roused the men, but I took no one into my confidence. It was surely another voice than mine, which boldly addressed my amazed comrades.

"Prepare to start for Laffan's run in half an hour. Take a spare horse—Martin's mare will do—a piece of rope, a pair of handcuffs and a couple of spades."

As a matter of course I was a good deal chaffed, but received all witticisms with inflexible composure. "You seem very sure of your bird, boss? Did you get the hint by telegram? I suppose Martin is expecting us to breakfast?"

It was barely 7 o'clock when we surrounded the hut, the hut I had been directed to seek. Laffan's shepherd was a ticket of leave, who had been several years on the station. His name was Henderson. A man with a somewhat villainous expression, an impediment in his speech and an unusually powerful frame. He was stooping over the fire, engrossed in frying a bit of mutton for his breakfast when I entered, followed by four troopers.

"Hello!" he stammered, looking back over his shoulder. "What's up? Sheep stealing or blacks? What do you want here?"

"I want you!" I answered promptly. "I arrest you," producing the handcuffs, "for the murder of Trooper Martin!"

He turned on me fiercely, almost ere I had ceased speaking, and dashed the frying pan in my face.

"Handcuff him," I said.

"Handcuff me," struggling like a wild beast, "and for what? Where's your proof?" he stammered. "I swear I never saw Martin since Christmas. You'll suffer for this—rot for it—swearing for it," he screamed, when the bracelets were locked.

I was going, recklessly and trustfully, on information received from a spirit, and I felt desperately nervous as I gave the order for two troopers to hobble horses and fetch spades. Meanwhile I measured with shaking hands six good yards from the back of the hut and desired the men to set to work on the ground immediately.

The soil was loose—a suspicious and, to me, encouraging sign. Nevertheless the job was by no means an easy one. When the men had dug down to a depth of five feet, I shook as if with ague while each spade was thrown up on the grass, and as yet there was not a sign.

Suddenly one of the diggers shouted: "By—there's a body here!"

"And a trooper's boot!" added his comrade excitedly.

They now made a frenzied search and presently called out with one breath, "It's Martin!" then alternately "He's been done for." He is dead—this ten days.

I called to the troopers within doors to bring out the prisoner. As I first believe he struggled violently, but he ultimately submitted to be conducted to where he had interred his victim. He stood motionless and looked down into the grave. Then he raised his eyes and fastened them on me.

"Blast you!" he stammered in a low choked voice. "How did you know? Who told you? Not a soul saw it—not even the dog. I had an old grudge against that hound there."

"Mind, I caution you against saying anything that may be used against you," I said. "You had better hold your tongue."

"Hold my tongue. And to what good when I'll have to swing for him? He said so. Yes, that's his revolver. I had not the heart to bury it. It's a beauty. Martin, he come in to light his pipe, and as he stooped over the fire I stabbed him with a butcher's knife right under the shoulder blade. It was a mortal wound. He only said, 'You'll swing for this, and Mother! Then the blood choked him.'"

We buried Martin where we had found him, then mounted Henderson on his mare and brought him handcuffed to the head station. We also fetched away the dog. Our party reached quarters almost simultaneously with the arrival of the chief, and to him I formally made over my prisoner.

The chief was delighted at my success and overwhelmed me with praise, but although I have hitherto never divulged the truth I here frankly confess that I owe both praise, promotion and all my subsequent notoriety to the reliable information which I received from Trooper Martin's ghost. —Pittsburgh Press.

The Professional Safe Opener.

When Wormwood Scrubs prison was being built, says Major Griffiths in My Stories of Police and Crime, I had an opportunity to see with my own eyes what a practiced burglar may do with a safe, using ordinary weapons. I had handed my keys to the gatekeeper for consignment to the prison safe, and he, through some mischance, hampered the lock and could not open the safe.

It is a strict rule that no one can leave prison until the keys are collected and safely put away. At last in despair I turned to the chief warden and asked, "Have we any especially good cracksmen in custody?" "There is K. sir," he replied promptly, "one of the most noted housebreakers in London, doing 15 years' shop." The man was fetched. He was tall, dark haired, rather good looking, a clean, industrious, well behaved prisoner. He brought with him his bag of tools, and showing him the safe I asked him

THE NEW TREATMENT

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50 cents a box, at all dealers, or by mail, along with a copy of Dr. Chase's new book, "The Life of Life and How to Cure Them," on receipt of price, by EDMUNDSON BATES & CO., TORONTO.

Effect of Gunshots upon a Balloon.

With regard to the effects of gunshots upon a balloon, the following experiments were made. A shot was fired from a Lebel rifle at a balloon at an altitude of 500 feet. It only penetrated the fabric below the equator, and no appreciable result ensued. After this many shots were fired, several penetrating the balloon and passing out near the upper valve. After a lapse of six hours the balloon descended quietly to the ground by reason of the loss of gas through the bullet holes. But it appeared that, whatever the number of shots, the loss of gas was never sufficient to cause the balloon to fall rapidly.

Another occasion a shrapnel shell

was fired from a 7 pounder Armstrong gun at a balloon having an altitude of 1,500 feet, but this being above the limit of elevation of the gun it was impossible to hit it. In any case, had it been possible to do so, the shell would have penetrated the balloon below the equator and passed out again so low down as to cause no serious loss of gas. Indeed a balloon loses but little of its lifting power—that is little of its gas—if the hole is made below the equator. —Pall Mall Magazine.

Forty Feet of Rain.

Stranger (to granger)—How much of a rainfall did you have in this section last winter?
Granger—About 40 feet.
Stranger—Forty feet! You mean 40 inches?
Granger—No, I don't. I mean 40 feet.
Stranger—How did you make the measurement?
Granger—How do you see that barrel under the eaves at the end of the house? Well, sir, that barrel is four feet deep, and I dumped it ten times last winter. —Harlem Life.

Tested Friendship.

Jackson—Heaven bless him! He showed confidence in me when the clouds were dark and threatening.
Wilson—In what way?
Jackson—He lent me an umbrella. —Boston Traveler.

They're Off Yet.

"Have you noticed pa, how often ma says, and so on and so on?"
Yes, my son, but it never applies to buttons. —Richmond Dispatch.

Girls Shunned by Men.

There are many girls who are shunned by men, and for the most part the fault lies with themselves.
The girl who never exercises herself to be agreeable unless she can have everything her own way is one of them, for there is not a man alive who will give way in everything to a girl.

The girl who scolds is another type. She may be perfectly good tempered, but she has contracted the scolding habit, and so she is left alone to scold at her pleasure.

Then there is the girl with the haughty manner and cold stare. No man dares to make love to her, because there is nothing whatever to love in her. So the girl scowls at what she considers their bad taste, utterly ignorant of the fact that her own foolish conduct is the sole cause of their neglect.

Another girl without a lover is the painfully shy maiden. She likes to see men at a distance, but the moment they draw near she drives them back with embarrassment. They retire simply out of pity, seeing her distress and awkward bashfulness.

Last on the list comes the girl who always has something smart to say about every one she sees, ridiculing people in order to be considered clever. Little knowing how men intensely dislike to hear her pulling everybody's character to pieces for their amusement. —Philadelphia Times.

Woeing in Lapland.

UNCLE JOHN AND THE RUBIES.

By ANTHONY HOPE.

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There may still be some very old men about town who remember the duel between Sir George Marston and Colonel Merridew; there may still be a venerable lawyer or two who recollect the celebrated case of Merridew versus Marston. With these exceptions the story probably survives only in the two families interested in the matter and in the neighborhood where both the gentlemen concerned lived and where their successors flourish to this day. The whole affair, of which the duel was the first stage and the lawsuit the second, arose out of the disappearance of the maharajah's rubies. Sir George and the colonel had both spent many years in India. Sir George occupying various important positions in the company's service, the colonel seeking fortune on his own account. Chance had brought them together at the court of the maharajah of Nuzgatabad, and they had struck up a friendship, tempered by jealousy. The maharajah favored both. Mr. Merridew maintained that Uncle John was the first favorite, but the Marstons declared that Sir George beat him, and I am bound to admit that they had a plausible ground for their contention, since, when both gentlemen were returning to England, the maharajah presented to Sir George the six magnificent stones which became famous as the maharajah's rubies, while Uncle John had to content himself with a couple of fine diamonds. The maharajah could not have expressed his preference more significantly. Both his friends were passionate lovers of jewels and understood very well the value of their respective presents. Uncle John faced the situation boldly and declared that he had refused the rubies. We, his family, dutifully accepted his version and were in the habit of laying great stress on his conscientiousness. The Marstons treated this tradition of ours with open incredulity. Whatever the truth was, the maharajah's action produced no immediate breach between the colonel and Sir George. They left the court together, arrived together at the port of Calcutta and came home together round the Cape. The trouble began only when Sir George discovered, at the moment he was leaving the ship, that he had lost the rubies. By this time Uncle John, who had disembarked a few hours earlier, was already at home displaying his diamonds to the relatives who had assembled to greet him.

Into the midst of this family gathering there burst the next day the angry form of Sir George Marston. He had driven posthaste to his own house, which lay some ten miles from the colonel's, and had now ridden over at a gallop, and there, before the whole company, he charged Uncle John with having stolen the maharajah's rubies. The colonel, he said, was the only man on board who knew that he had the rubies or where the rubies were and the only man who had enjoyed constant and unrestricted access to the cabin in which they were hidden. Moreover, so Sir George declared, the colonel loved jewels more than honor, honesty or salvation. The colonel's answer was a cut with his riding whip. A challenge followed from Sir George. The duel was fought, and Sir George got a ball in his arm. As soon as he was well my uncle, who had been the challenged party in the first encounter, saw his seconds to arrange another meeting. The cut with the whip disposed of the accusation remained. But Sir George refused to go out, declaring that the dock and not the field of honor was the proper place for Colonel Merridew. Uncle John, being denied the remedy of a gentleman, carried the case into the courts, although not into the court which Sir George had indicated.

An action of slander was entered and tried. Uncle John filled town and country with his complaints. He implored all and sundry to search him, to search his house, to search his park—to search everything searchable. A number of gentlemen formed themselves into a jury and did as he asked. Uncle John himself superintended their labors. No trace of the rubies was found. Sir George was unconvinced, the action went on, the jury gave the colonel £5,000, the colonel gave the money to charity, and Sir George Marston, mounting his horse outside Westminster hall, observed loudly:

"By —, he stole them all the same!"

With this the story ended for the outer world. People were puzzled for awhile and then forgot the whole affair, but the Marstons did not forget it and would not be consoled for the loss of their rubies. Neither did we, the Merridews, forget. We were very proud of our family honor, and we made a point of being proud of the colonel also in spite of certain dubious stories which hung about his name. The feud persisted in all its bitterness. We hurled scorn at one another across the space that divided us, we were bitter opponents in all public affairs and absolute strangers when we met at private occasions. My father, who succeeded his uncle, the colonel, was a thoroughgoing adherent of his predecessor. Sir George's son, Sir Matthew, openly espoused his father's cause and accusation. Meanwhile no human eye had seen the maharajah's rubies from the hour at which they had disappeared from the cabin of the East Indian Elephant.

A train of circumstances now began which bade fair to repeat the moving

tragedy of Verona in one corner of the world, I myself being cast for the part of Romeo. As I was following the bounds one day I came upon a young lady who had suffered a fall, fortunately without personal injury, and was vainly pursuing her horse across a sticky plow. I caught the horse and led him to his mistress. To my surprise, I found myself in the presence of Miss Sylvia Marston, who had walked by me with a stony face half a hundred times at county balls and unlike social gatherings. She drew back with a sort of horror on her extremely pretty face. I dismounted and stood ready to help her into the saddle.

"My groom is somewhere," said she, looking around the landscape.

"Anyhow, I didn't steal the rubies," said I. The truth is that in each of the half hundred occasions I have referred to I had regretted that the feud forbade acquaintance between Miss Marston and myself. I was eager to assuage the feud as far as she and I were concerned.

My remark produced an extremely haughty expression on the lady's face. I stood patiently by the horses. The absurdity of the position at last struck my companion. She accepted my assistance, although grudgingly. I mounted with all haste and rode beside her. We were hopelessly out of the run, and Miss Marston turned homeward. I did the same. For two or three miles our way would be the same. For some minutes we were silent. Then Miss Marston observed, with a sidelong glance:

"I wonder you can be so obstinate about them."

"The verdict of the jury?"—I began.

"Oh, do let the jury alone!" she interrupted impatiently.

I tried another tack.

"I saw you at the ball the other night," I remarked.

"Did you? I didn't see you."

"I perceived that you were quite convinced of that."

"Well, then, I did see you, but how could I—well, you know, pa was at my elbow."

I was encouraged by this speech, and quite reasonably.

"It's a horrid bore, isn't it?" I ventured to suggest.

"What?"

"Why, the feud."

"Oh!"

After this there was silence again till we reached the spot where our roads diverged. I reined up my horse and lifted my hat. Miss Marston looked up suddenly.

"Thank you so much! Yes, it is rather a bore, isn't it?" And with a little laugh and a little blush she trotted off. Moreover, she looked over her shoulder once before a turn of the road hid her from my sight.

"It's a confounded bore!" said I to myself as I rode away alone.

My father was a very firm man. I am not Sir Matthew Marston's son, and I do not scruple to describe him as an obstinate man, but in this world the people who say "Yes" generally beat the people who say "No," hence comes progress or decadence, which you will, and although both Sir Matthew and my father insisted that the acquaintance between Miss Marston and myself should not continue, the acquaintance did continue. We met out hunting and also when we were not hunting anything except one another. The truth is that we had laid our heads together (only metaphorically, I am sorry to say) and determined that the moment for an amnesty had arrived. It was 40 years or more since the colonel had—or had not—stolen the maharajah's rubies. Many years had gone down on the wrath of both families. A treaty must be made. The Marstons must agree to say no more about the crime; the Merridews must consent to forgive the false accusation. The maharajah's rubies had vanished from the earth. Their evil deeds must live after them no longer. Sylvia and I agreed on all these points one morning in the woods among the primroses.

"Of course, though, the colonel took them," said Sylvia by way of closing the discussion.

"Nothing of the sort!" said I, rather emphatically.

Sylvia sprang away from me. A beautiful, stormy color flooded her cheeks.

"You say —" she exclaimed indignantly.

"That you—that you—that you—that you—well, that you care for me, and yet!"

"The colonel certainly took them!" I cried hastily.

"Of course he did!" said Sylvia, with a radiant smile.

I assumed a most aggrieved expression.

"You profess," said I plaintively, "to have—to have—to have—well, to have some pity on me, and yet!"

"He didn't take them!" cried Sylvia impulsively.

That matter seemed to be settled quite satisfactorily, and we passed into another.

"How dare I tell papa?" asked Sylvia apprehensively.

"Well, I shall have a row with the governor," I reflected ruefully.

"Horrid old rubies! I wish they were at the bottom of the sea!" said Sylvia.

"I wish they were round your neck," said I.

"How can you, Mr. Merridew?" murmured Sylvia.

"I could say a great deal more than that!" I cried. But she would not let me.

Now, as I went home from this interview I was, I protest, more filled with regrets than the maharajah's rubies could not adorn and be adorned by Sylvia's neck than with apprehensions as to the effect my communication might have upon my father. Whether Colonel Merridew had stolen them or not became a subordinate question. The great problem was, Where were they? Why were they not round Sylvia's neck? I suffered a sense of personal loss hardly less acute than the emotion that had brought Sir George Marston posthaste to the colonel's house 40 years before. I was so engrossed with this aspect of the case that, as my father and I sat over our cigarettes after dinner, I exclaimed inadvertently:

"How splendidly they'd have suited her, by Jove!"

Whenever anybody in our family spoke of "they" or "them" without further identification he was understood to refer to the maharajah's rubies. "Whom would they have suited?" asked my father.

"Why, Sylvia Marston," I said.

When you have an awkward disclosure to make, there is nothing like committing yourself to it at once by an irremediable discretion. It blocks the way back and clears the way forward. My mention of Sylvia Marston defined the position with absolute clearness.

(To be continued.)



Miss Faire le Phatt has invented this ingenious device by which she gives a false idea of her proportions.—Scraps.

Woman's Hand.

It is certainly not true that small hands are bred by choice descent, for in one family the hands of both women and men are found different in size and in every other quality. The individual woman of the people stretches and hardens her hand and batters her nails on her own account, so that months of care would not retrieve it, but doubtless her baby hand was much the same as a rich woman's in her own babyhood. English women and Americans, with their blond hands, are admired for this one beauty by the darker races. But, at any rate, to English eyes there is loveliness also in the hand that has clear brown color in place of white—a rare beauty for the blond woman has usually the finer form of hand, but somewhat dark must have been the "tender inward of the hand" that played in the virginals for Shakespeare.—*Collier's Weekly*

Offhand Judgment.

Spiffins—That man yonder is a great musician.

Snags—He must be an organist, then. He can't be a great pianist.

"Why?"

"His head is as bald as an egg."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph*

He Thought It Funny.

She—I see by the paper that Vienna is constructing a system of bicycle paths.

He—I suppose they will be ready for the fall.—*Yonkers Statesman*

The Cheerful Idiot.

"Why," asked the youthful boarder "why do we cling to life?"

"Because we are stuck on it," said the cheerful idiot.—*Indianapolis Journal*

A Great Opportunity.

Jimmy—Gee, isn't this lucky. The water pipes are busted, and I can try on my new rubber boots!—*New York Journal*

Ab!

Penelope—I wouldn't think of permitting a man to kiss me!

Marie—Neither would I! It's so much nicer when done unthinkingly.—*Brooklyn Life*

Scottish Impartiality.

Color sergeant of highland company (in which were one or two English) calling the roll

"Angus Mackay?" No reply (Loudly)

"Angus Mackay?" Still no reply (Sotto voce)

"I ken ye're there, yer aye at yer jooty decent mon, but ye're over modest to speak before some folkly. I see ye fine." (Marks him down in the roll.)

"John Jones?"

Squeaky voice replies: "Er."

Sergeant "Oo aye, ye're here, or say ye're here, but ye're sic a muckle leary I canna believe a word that comes out o' yer mouth, sae I'll just mark ye down as absent!"—*Answers*

A Way to Wealth.

Upon one occasion the late Earl Ponsett, who, by the way, was a great spendthrift, was paying his physician, and, on handing the medical gentleman 400 guineas in gold, asked him if he knew how to grow rich.

The doctor replied in the negative, and the earl advised him never to pay an account by check, but always in coin.

"For," he added, "the more you look at your money the less inclined you will be to part with it."

Weak Profits.

"There goes a man who made \$200,000 out of a simple little invention."

"What did he invent?"

"He didn't invent anything. He was the promoter."

MR. VIRGIL'S BIG NUGGET.

Weighted Ninety-eight Pounds and Was Worth More Than \$11,000.

A single chunk of gold weighing 98 pounds and worth \$11,750. This was the size and value of the nugget that E. H. Virgil of East Portland found in French Gulch, near Gold Hill, Columbia county, Cal., in 1857.

"I tell you," remarked Mr. Virgil as his eyes lighted up with the recollection of that famous find, "that was the event of a lifetime and caused much excitement all over the country. Up to that time it was the largest nugget that had ever been uncovered in California. It was a mere accident, and some one else might have been the lucky one."

"I had a partner named West, and we had been mining at French Gulch, but were not doing much, and we decided to go over to the Fraser river, and we sold out the very claim where I afterward found the big chunk of gold. Well, I went up north, but that did not pan out very well, and I decided to return. West and I actually went back and bought back our old claim. We went to work again on the old ground. One day I was working away with my pick, taking out pieces of dull red stone that was so light and porous that it would float in water. While I was digging in the stuff my pick struck something hard. I worked away and finally the lump was exposed. My pick had creased one side, exposing the color of gold. I could not believe my eyes. I took off my hat and threw it on the ground and then tried to lift the chunk, but it was too heavy. It seemed fast to the earth. I cut my finger severely. I called to West, and as he came I thought I could hang my coat on his eyes. Miners gathered from all directions.

"It was a custom for a miner when he found a big nugget to sit down on it and with a dish of beans wait till he could make a safe disposition of it. In this case we formed a procession and took the chunk to the express office, where the amazement of the officials was great indeed. The chunk of gold had some quartz in it, but I received \$11,750 for it. I suppose it must have been thrown where I found it from some distance. I and others had passed over the place many times, but never dreamed that it was underneath. We sold out the claim, but it never paid very much afterward."—*Portland Oregonian*

THEY WENT TO THE CIRCUS.

But as General Lee Took Them It Was All Right.

General Robert E. Lee, the famous Confederate commander, was as kind hearted and simple minded as he was brave and able. While president of Washington and Lee university, Virginia, in the latter years of his life, he was greatly beloved by the children, whom he loved in return. It was his delight to give the little ones pleasure. Professor Nelson's two little girls were great favorites. The general would turn and ride with them when they met, encourage them to talk of their dolls and playthings and then escort them home with as much gallantry as if they were young ladies. He would alight and, helping them down from the gentle old horse they both rode, he would part with a kiss from each.

Once the strict Presbyterian rule of the Nelson household was rudely shocked by the general. A circus was coming to town and as Professor and Mrs. Nelson left for a visit of several days they charged the children on no account to go. So the two little girls hung over the fence, listened to the music and envied the children that passed on their way to that tented paradise, but they never once hoped to go. Presently a larger crowd of children than ever came along and in their midst was General Lee. He was enjoying the happiness of his little proteges. The little Nelson girls joined the party without a word when he asked them to come along with him. Soon they were all in the tent and when the performance began all were given reserved seats by the owner of the circus.

"Mother, we went to the circus!" was the greeting of the children on their parents' return.

"Why, children, didn't I tell you you mustn't go?" said their mother.

"But General Lee took us."

"Oh, well," said their mother, "if General Lee took you, that's all right!"

After that going to the circus was a legitimate amusement for children.—*Troy Times*

Danish Method of Curing Cheese.

Denmark and Holland are the largest exporters of dairy products in Europe. In both of these countries the most intelligent thought is given to the perfecting of all processes in that branch of agriculture. A Danish method to prevent the generation of mites in cheese is said to be entirely effective. The process consists in continually whitewashing the rooms in which the cheeses are cured until the mites are destroyed, the cheeses before being placed in these apartments being steeped in brine for a whole day. During the stay of a fortnight in the curing room they are carefully scraped and wiped daily. Finally they are washed in lime water and are then stored on thoroughly clean shelves. Unfortunately for a thorough test of this process Danish cheeses are not so subject to the generation of mites as are French and Italian sorts. If these could be freed from the attack of mites through the use of the Danish process, its value would be inestimable.

Scottish Impartiality.

Color sergeant of highland company (in which were one or two English) calling the roll

"Angus Mackay?" No reply (Loudly)

"Angus Mackay?" Still no reply (Sotto voce)

"I ken ye're there, yer aye at yer jooty decent mon, but ye're over modest to speak before some folkly. I see ye fine." (Marks him down in the roll.)

"John Jones?"

Squeaky voice replies: "Er."

Sergeant "Oo aye, ye're here, or say ye're here, but ye're sic a muckle leary I canna believe a word that comes out o' yer mouth, sae I'll just mark ye down as absent!"—*Answers*

A Way to Wealth.

Upon one occasion the late Earl Ponsett, who, by the way, was a great spendthrift, was paying his physician, and, on handing the medical gentleman 400 guineas in gold, asked him if he knew how to grow rich.

The doctor replied in the negative, and the earl advised him never to pay an account by check, but always in coin.

"For," he added, "the more you look at your money the less inclined you will be to part with it."

Weak Profits.

"There goes a man who made \$200,000 out of a simple little invention."

"What did he invent?"

"He didn't invent anything. He was the promoter."

WESTERN WEEDS.

Extracts from a Bulletin Compiled by Prof. Saunders, of the Central Experimental Farm.

Dangerous Weeds Common to the Northwest and How, When and Where They Grow.

Nightshade Family.

Common nightshade; *Solanum nigrum*, L., Europe; annual, 6 in.; flowers from June to September; seeds from July to October; propagated by seeds; found in fields, gardens, all crops. To eradicate, cultivate, hoe.

Thorn apple; *Datura Stramonium*, L., Asia; annual, 2 to 4 feet high; lowers from July to October; seeds from September to October; propagated by seeds; found in waste places; poisonous. To eradicate, mow, hoe.

Figwort Family.

Mullein, *Verbascum Thapsus*, L., Europe; biennial, 3 to 5 feet high; lowers from July to September; seeds from August to November; propagated by seeds, in hay and clover seed; found in meadows, pastures. To eradicate, spud, plough, cultivate.

Mint Family.

Wild bergamot; *Monarda fistulosa* (and var. mollis), L., native; perennial, 2 feet; flowers from July to August; seeds in August; propagated by seeds, running rootstocks; found in summer fallows, newly cleared land. To eradicate, summer fallow early, cultivate.

Bugseed, *Corispermum hysopifolium*, L., native; annual, spreading; lowers August and October; seeds September and October; propagated by seeds, wind; found in sandy fields, all crops. To eradicate, summer fallow, cultivate, burn.

Russian Tumble-weed, *Russian histle*, *Salsola kali*, L., var. *Tragus*, Russia; annual, 1 to 3 feet high; flowers July and September; seeds August and November; propagated by seeds, wind, floods; found in fields, railway banks, all crops. To eradicate, hoe, cultivate, burn.

Russian pigweed, *Axyris amaranoides*, L., Russia; annual, 1 to 4 feet high; flowers July and September; seeds August and November; propagated by seeds, wind, floods; found in fields, railway banks, all crops. To eradicate, hoe, cultivate, burn.

Amaranth Family.

Spreading amaranth, fleshy amaranth, low amaranth, *Amaranthus blitoides*, Watson, native; annual, prostrate or ascending; flowers July and September; seeds August and September; propagated by seeds, in grain and grass seed, wind; found in rich land, where there is some alkali. To eradicate, cultivate late, burn.

Buckwheat Family.

Erect goosegrass, whiteman's footstep, *Polygonum erectum*, L., native; annual, 6 to 10 inches high; flowers July and September; seeds, July and September; propagated by seeds, floods; found in rich low land, grain and other crops. To eradicate, hoe, cultivate.

White Dock, *Rumex salicifolius*, Weinm, native; perennial, 1 to 3 feet high; flowers July and August; seeds August and September; propagated by seeds, in hay and clover and grass seeds, wind; found in summer fallows, low fields, pastures. To eradicate, summer fallow, spud, cultivate.

Oleaster Family.

Wolf willow, silverberry, *Elaeagnus argentea*, Nutt., native; shrub, 2 to 6 feet high; flowers June; seeds August; propagated by seeds, running rootstocks; found in pastures. To eradicate, break early, cultivate.

Grass Family.

Spear grass, percupine grass, *Stipa spartea*, Trin., native; perennial, 12 to 18 inches high; flowers July 1 to 15; seeds, July 10 to 20; propagated by seeds, carried by animals; found in prairie, seeding freely in wet seasons. To eradicate, break up prairie.

Skunk grass, skunktail grass, squirrel-tail grass, wild barley, alkali grass, *Hordeum jubatum*, L., native; annual and perennial, 6 to 12 inches high; flowers July and October; seeds July and October; propagated by seeds, wind, animals; found in meadows, pastures, the barbed seeds injuring stock when eaten. To eradicate, mow, burn, break land.

Sweet grass, Indian hay, holy grass, *Hierochloa borealis*, R. and S., native; perennial, 12 to 15 inches high; flowers in May; seeds in June; propagated by seeds, running rootstocks; found in fields, all crops. To eradicate, plough deep, cultivate often.

AGAIN THE WEEDS.

The following is an extract from Bulletin No. 28, issued from the Department of the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa, and prepared by Dr. James Fletcher, entomologist and botanist of the Dominion Experimental Farms, under the direction of Mr. Saunders, Director: "Through the kindness of the Honorable Minister of Agriculture for the Province of Manitoba I have had exceptional opportunities, during the past three summers, of travelling through all the important wheat growing districts of that province. It was very apparent to me during these visits that in many instances summer fallowing was begun much too late in the summer to get the best results as to weed eradication. By the middle of July several kinds of the most noxious annual weeds have developed their seeds sufficiently for those in the dry climate of Manitoba to ripen beneath the soil, even when ploughed well un-

der out of sight, which, however, is by no means always done. There is always of course a temptation to put off the ploughing of land which is to be summer fallowed as long as possible so as to reduce the subsequent labor of cultivating and harrowing. From a careful study of the development of weeds on summer fallows in Manitoba for three summers I believe that to obtain the best results in the eradication of such early-ripening plants and annual weeds as Stink Weed, Falsedax, Ball Mustard, Pepper-grass, Shepherd's Purse, Blue Bur, Golden Fumitory, etc., all summer fallowing should be completed if possible not later than 15th of July, so that no risk may be run of ploughing down mature seeds."

If the best results from summer fallowing are obtained from the work that is done not later than this date in July, farmers who have weeds to keep down should contrive to do it within that time. The question with them ought not to be, when will it be most convenient to plough those fields? but, what must we do to eradicate those weeds? The weeds must be got rid of at any cost, if Manitoba is to keep up its average wheat production; and if more effective work can be done early in the season than late, the management of farm affairs should be made to accommodate itself to the more favorable period. It is evident from our last crop bulletin that this advantage was neglected in very large measure last year. But although early summer fallowing gives the best results, it is not disputed that later will give good results. As the new wheat is marketed we shall probably have evidence upon evidence that weeds are too prodigiously abundant this season. The duty of dealing with them lies in the first place with the farmers themselves, but in a scarcely less degree it rests also with the Provincial Department of Agriculture, whose Minister acknowledged the responsibility of procuring an Act of the Legislature intended to stamp out the evil. Between them they should see that this is done as effectively as possible.

Soft Soap.

Five pounds of grease will make 9 gallons of excellent soft soap. Melt a pound can of pure potash with a quart of water in a large clothes boiler. Boil the potash for 15 minutes, then add the 5 pounds of grease and stir it well. Let the mixture boil slowly for an hour, stirring frequently. At the end of this time stir 9 gallons of hot water into it. Pour the whole into a 10 gallon keg and stir well. In 15 minutes add 2 gallons more of hot water. Stir often, and after an hour add 4 gallons of water. This water need not be hot—blond warm water will do. Stir the soap often in the next 2 or 3 hours and then let it stand overnight. In 12 hours it will be of a fine, clear, jelly-like consistency, thoroughly cold and ready for use. It is better than any manufactured soap for cleaning rough kitchen floors, for washing dishes and kitchen wares, for cleaning bathtubs and for use in the kitchen boiler.

It is quite possible to make hard soap with comparatively little trouble, but the amount of soap grease which can be saved by the average family is only sufficient to prepare the amount of soft soap which can be used. It is an economy which is worthy of the attention of a good housekeeper.

The Most Beautiful Foot.

The most beautiful foot is the slender one. The stylish girl recognizes this fact. Her shoes are always large enough to avoid cramping the foot, and yet are snug and wonderfully neat and delicate. This is the reason why some girls can dance all night without rest, while others have to retire early from a brilliant ball, leaving their heads behind—in case they do not dance and suffer so much with their feet as to preclude the possibility of real enjoyment. If a girl wears a proper shoe when the foot is bare and she stands upon it in the privacy of her bedroom, it will be as pretty and delicate as a baby's. The instep would be high, the heel delicately formed, the skin as white as alabaster, with possibly blue veins showing through. The general form of the foot will be slender, the toes tapering, parallel, and separated by about the thickness of a sheet of paper and adorned with pink tinted nails. A girl who has such feet as these—and there are many who have them—well may take pride and pleasure in contemplating them.—*New York Ledger*

Punishment of Children.

A little tact and ingenuity are much more effectual than punishment in many cases and a great saving of temper. There are times no doubt in every family when a fault and its consequences must be emphasized by some sort of punishment, but don't point your moral with a slipper. Let the punishment come as nearly as possible in a line with the fault. Make it a logical consequence, not an arbitrary act, for these little people reason quite as clearly as we do from cause to effect and appreciate quite as readily the force of a striking argument. After all, it is not rules and regulations, although they may be of the best, which develop the character of the child. It is the mental and moral atmosphere in which he lives. To rule one's household wisely is not an art that comes by intuition; it demands serious thought and our best energies.—*House and Home*

The Old Man's Observation.

If a boy only grown in proportion to his appetite, observed old Mr. Bjacks, as he watched his fourteen-year-old son stowing away his supper, of a boy only grown in proportion to his appetite, what a mighty race of giants would be reared in this country.

A Polite Person.

"Quite polite, isn't he?"

"I should say. He is so polished that he can't tell the plain unvarnished truth."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*



Baby Carriages.

For several years we have been catering to the trade and feel sure we can please you in this line. See our \$11.00, \$14.50, \$17.00, \$18.50 and \$20.00 carriages before buying.

Bicycles.

We have secured the agency for the famous Red Bird Bike. We can give you Ladies' or Gents' wheels from \$40 to \$100.

Don't forget us for Garden Seeds.

TURNBULL & McCULLOCH.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Conductor Sam Dawson, of Brandon, was in town to-day.

Engineer "Pet." Grace is running out of the "Hat" for a few weeks.

The Regina separate school opened last week with 32 pupils in attendance.

Jonathan Stephenson returned home from Woodstock, Ont., this morning.

Inspector McCall is in town this week inspecting the Moose Jaw public schools.

The first flock of geese to pass northward this season was seen on Wednesday.

Since February over \$500,000 worth of U. S. settlers' effects have reached Canada.

James V. Miller, of Owen Sound, arrived this week en route to Yellow Grass to engage in ranching.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. McLeod have returned from Prince Albert and are at present stopping at Regina.

Miss Barton, daughter of Conductor Barton, of Brandon, is in town this week, the guest of Miss Ostrander.

Robt. Graham, C. P. R. engineer of Medicine Hat, was married to Miss H. Calder, of that place last week.

Mrs. J. T. Simpson left last Friday evening on an extended visit to friends at Carberry, Winnipeg and Toronto.

Mr. Jos. Battell has rented the livery stables on River street from Mr. H. Bates and will conduct a livery, feed and sale business.

The Medicine Hat Lodge A. O. U. W. is in receipt of a cheque for \$2,000, the amount of the insurance carried in the society by the late engineer Muir.

The Lyceum Dramatic Co. played to a crowded house in Central Hall, last Thursday night, under the auspices of the Hockey Club. "All the Comforts of a Home" kept the audience in roars of laughter from the beginning to the end of the play.

THE TIMES owes an apology to its readers for omitting to publish in last issue the accounts of "The Bazaar," "Scotty's Farewell," the Martin-McBride nuptials, and several other minor matters which appear this week. Reports of the above were in type but were crowded out. We had intended publishing a supplement but at 3 a.m. Saturday morning the "P.D." got sleepy and laid himself down to rest, after being 22 hours on duty.

A masquerade ball is announced to take place in the C.P.R. hotel next Wednesday at 9:30 sharp. As this is the first event of this nature to be held in Moose Jaw, the tickets are meeting with a ready sale at \$2.00 each. All taking part in the dancing must be masked until 12 o'clock. Spectators holding tickets will be admitted. Tickets can be secured at the C.P.R. hotel. The grand march will commence at 9:30 sharp, in which the "cake walk" will be introduced. Masks can be secured at the C.P.R. hotel.

It will be remembered that Mr. C. A. W. Stunt, official weather observer for Moose Jaw, offered a prize to the pupil in the High School doing the best work on the weather record. The figures of maximum and minimum temperatures for each day of last year were given by Mr. Stunt. The prize was won by Miss Mabel Lyons. On Monday a handsome fancy thermometer was sent over to the school with Mr. Stunt's compliments to Miss Lyons and congratulations to the scholars on the excellent work they had done.

The Executive of the Presbyterian General Assembly Augmentation Committee has recommended the appointment of Dr. Robertson to succeed Dr. Worden as general secretary of the Augmentation and Home Mission Committee. A report of the meeting of the committee states:—"The revenue for the year had so largely increased as to warrant an extension of the work in the North-West and elsewhere. The work in the North-West especially has been exceedingly encouraging, many rough stations having become self-sustaining during the year, thus opening the way to the augmented list for between fifteen and twenty congregations hitherto supplied as home mission fields."

Mrs. Henselwood left last week for Ontario to visit her mother, who is very ill.

Frank Perry, of the Windsor Hotel, left last Saturday on a visit to old friends at Prince Albert.

Homestead entries made and maps to be seen at the office of J. H. Grayson, Main street.—Adv.

Mr. W. N. Mitchell returned home last evening from a very successful business trip in Eastern Assiniboia.

Rev. W. A. Vrooman delivered his lecture "Rip Van Winkle—Redivivus" at Indian Head yesterday evening.

Geo. Sandler, who acted as foreman for Contractor J. W. Ferguson last year, arrived from the east on Wednesday.

Mr. Ed. Neville, of Owen Sound, arrived this week and has accepted a position on Mitchell & Hembroff's tailoring staff.

Jno. Waddell, passenger conductor on the local train between Brandon and Moosomin, was in town on Wednesday.

The Royal Templars are to have something special next Tuesday evening, April 18th. All members are expected to be present.

Mr. H. R. Lambert, a prominent rancher of the Qu'Appelle Valley, north of Regina, was married on the 5th inst. to Miss S. Stockton, at Minto, Ont.

The Regina Agricultural Fair this year will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, July 25 and 26. The stallion show takes place on the 28th inst.

Mr. Middagh, father of Mr. Jas. Middagh, of Turnbull & McCulloch's, arrived from Gladstone, Man., last week and will spend the summer in this district.

Engineer J. P. Callin, who has been suffering from inflammatory rheumatism for the past four months, left Tuesday morning to try the efficacy of the Banff hot springs.

Mrs. Scott, a sister, and Mrs. Rigden, a sister-in-law of Mr. Chas. Rigden, post master at Point Elm, arrived this week from the Old Country and will make their home in this district.

Last week Mr. G. M. Annable disposed of about thirty head of horses to farmers of this district. Among the number was his celebrated Suffolk Punch stallion, "Duke of May," which was purchased by Mr. Thos. Brooks, of Stony Beach.

The negotiations mentioned a couple of weeks ago with reference to the Windsor hotel, were not brought to a conclusion. Mr. Mathews decided to retain the house and the Windsor is therefore still being conducted under his efficient management.—Leader

On Monday evening Ronald Stuart, who has been giving dancing lessons in Moose Jaw for the past three months, was invited to the Masonic Hall by his pupils and their friends, where they presented him with a travelling case and farewell address, after which a pleasant time was spent in parlor games, etc.

Mr. Andrew McKeown, of Caron, returned from River Bank, Ont., last Sunday, accompanied by his brother Stephen with his wife and family, who has rented his farm for the year. A number of other new settlers have also arrived in the Caron district this week from Michigan and Ontario, with three car loads of settlers' effects.

The annual meeting of the Territorial Dental Association took place at Regina last Saturday. After the transaction of other business the following officers were elected: President—Dr. W. D. Cowan, Regina; Vice-President—Dr. L. D. Keown, Moosomin; Sec.-Treas.—Dr. P. F. Size, Moose Jaw; Registrar—Dr. C. R. Stovel, Prince Albert.

Yesterday postmaster C. A. Gass was called east by telegram to Shubenscadia, N. S., owing to the very serious illness of his father, Mr. Jas. Gass, who is now 76 years of age, and is suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia. Mr. Gass received the telegram at 12:30; at 14 o'clock he wired Dr. Healey the member for Hants Co. to secure him permission to go east, and at 6:30 the department wired him a leave of absence, and Mr. Gass left on the delayed train at 23 o'clock.

Mr. M. S. Hayes and brother, of Palmerston, Ont., who purchased land and took up homesteads in the Caron district last fall, have returned accompanied by their parents and have purchased more land just north of the town. They are experienced farmers and bring with them three car loads of implements and settlers' effects and two fine teams of horses. They have moved onto the farm of Mr. J. H. Ross, where they will reside until buildings are erected on their own farm. This is the kind of settlers Moose Jaw wants.

The C.P.R. passenger services has been somewhat irregular this week owing to the spring freshets. On Wednesday a "washout" occurred near Indian Head, and the Atlantic express proceeded east from this point by way of the Soo and Souris branches to Brandon. The bridge gang left at 21 o'clock and yesterday No. 1 arrived in the evening. Last night No. 2 train from the west was also several hours late owing to the Swift Current bridge being a little out of repair. A strict watch is being kept on the bridge at Saskatoon.

Many Moose Jawites will remember Miss Grace Maynard, the young lady who was placed in a cataleptic state by Hypnotist McEwen, during his visit to the town. Miss Maynard is dead. Some weeks ago, in company with Mrs. McEwen and another lady, she went on a boating excursion at Salem, Oregon, and had the misfortune to be capsized from the consequences of which she contracted pneumonia. The disease developed to an alarming extent and the young lady was sent to her home at St. Cloud, Minnesota, where she died some weeks ago.

A great treat is announced Monday and Tuesday, May 1st and 2nd in Central Hall. Mr. Wm. Mackenzie and Miss Jessie Glover come with a genuine reputation and most flattering testimonials. Mr. Mackenzie is a splendid baritone and inimitable in Scottish and Irish humor, and possesses the power of immediately getting on good terms with his audiences. Miss Jessie Glover comes with an exceptional name as an elocutionist. Her versatility extends from grave to gay. Dramatic power and pathos are combined to a rare extent. These artists keep their audiences delightfully entertained for more than two hours, with music, songs, story scenes, recitations and humorous sketches. Admission 35c and 50c. Plan at Turnbull & McCulloch's.

HATS HATS HATS

What's in a Hat?

Depends on who wears it! What amount of style and good appearance it has depends on where you buy it. Our knowledge of style and our knowing where to go after the fashionable ones enables us to always have the correct styles. So when you buy your hat from us you are assured of being in the "Hat Fashion."

For This Year

We have a larger and more varied stock of Hats than ever before. We have Fedoras ranging in price from 50c. to \$3.00 in any special color or shape. We have a few special lines of men's hard and soft Hats which we will clear out at from 25c. to 50c.

Cowboy Hats, Etc.

We have also a full line of cowboy hats in all the different shapes; prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$5.00. See our cowboy hat for city wear. Men's and boys' spring caps and children's Tam O'shanter in large variety. Do not fail to buy your hat from us.

Gents' Furnishings.

A man may have a nobby suit, nice boots and a stylish hat; but if he has not nobby neckweave and shirt he is not fully dressed. Those who have seen our stock of shirts, ties, etc., tell us that we have the nicest and best selected stock ever shown in any store in the west. We can only say that this year we have paid very special attention to ordering these lines and the goods have opened up to our entire satisfaction. We have men's English Oxford shirts in soft or hard bosom, ranging in price from \$1.00 to \$1.50; in Canadian goods from 50c. to \$1.00. A beautiful range of silk ties at 25c., 35c. and 50c.

M. J. MacLEOD,

The Leading Gents' Furnisher....

Call and See Us!

Mr. Lidden, of Inwood, Ont., arrived a few days ago and has accepted a position in B. Carey's store.

Tenders are being asked for the transportation of mail between Moose Jaw and railway and between Moose Jaw and Pioneer.

The Moose Jaw creamery will commence operations for the year on April 24th. The prospects for a successful season are bright.

Nine trains, making a total of 144 cars of immigrants and their effects are booked for different points on the Regina and Prince Albert branch during this month.

The residence of Harvey Fleury, Indian Head, was completely destroyed by fire yesterday morning with all its contents, excepting a few articles of parlour furniture.

A change has been made in the passenger services on the Soo line by which the train crews will be allowed to lay over at Moose Jaw instead of North Portal. This is a pleasing change for the employees, as under the old regulation they had very little time to spend at home.

The first annual ball of the Moose Jaw Baseball Club, held in Central Hall last Friday night, was one of the most successful events of the season. The music was furnished by the Moose Jaw orchestra, and the hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion. There was a large attendance and every one was well pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

Medicine Hat was visited by fire last Saturday when the residence of Mrs. St. John was burned to the ground with all its contents. This left the unfortunate woman and her children without a home, but the usual generosity of Medicine Hat people, however, quickly asserted itself, and almost while the fire was in progress a subscription list was started, over \$150 being subscribed in about an hour.

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